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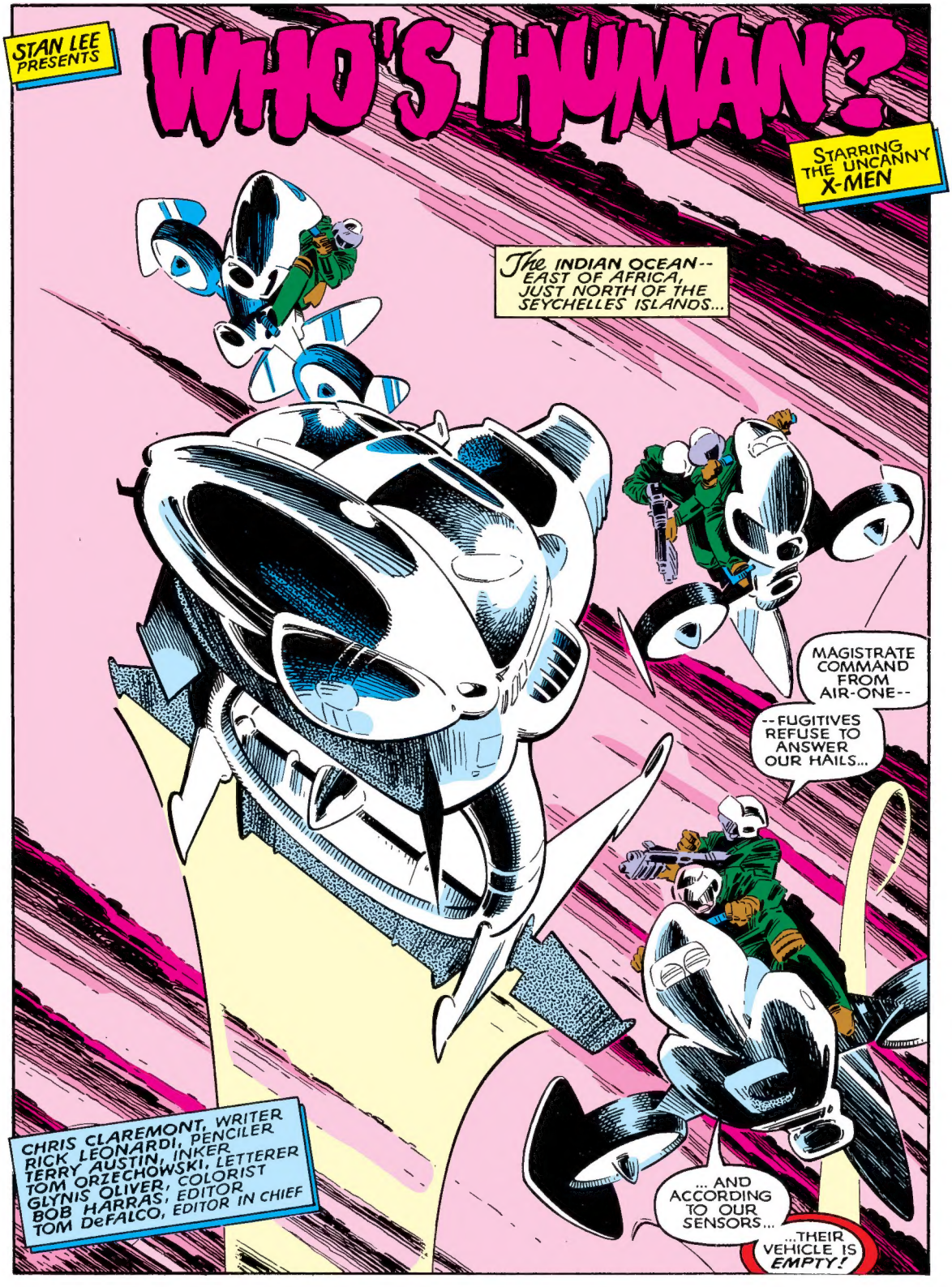

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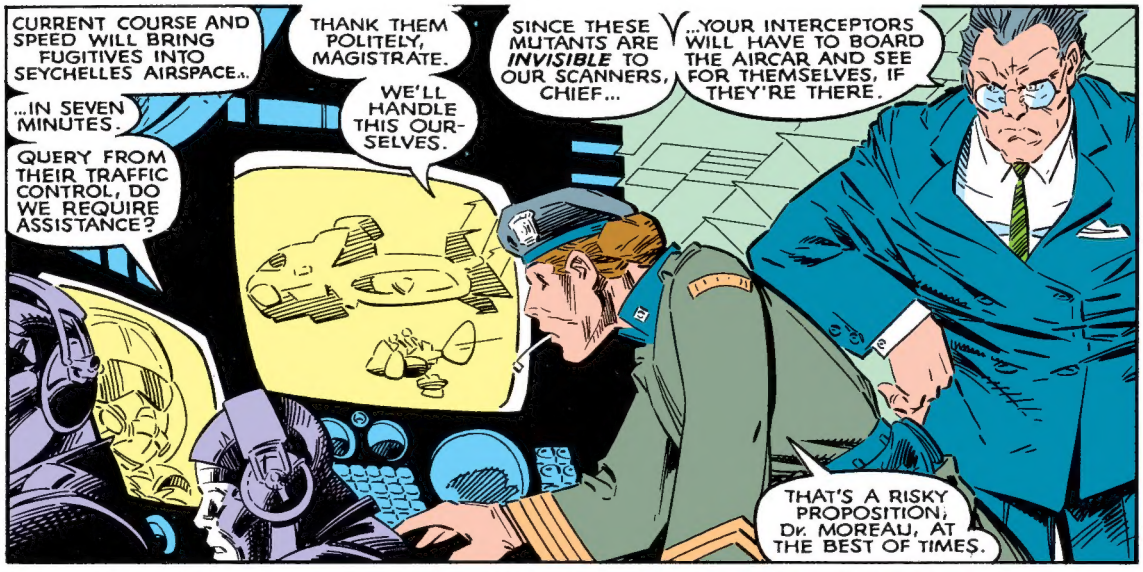
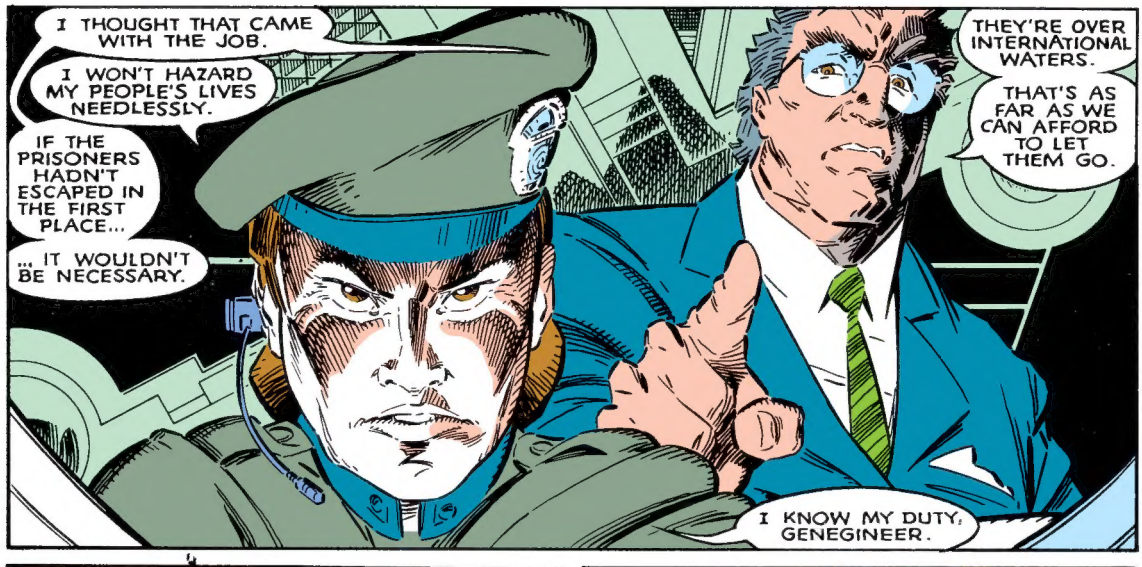
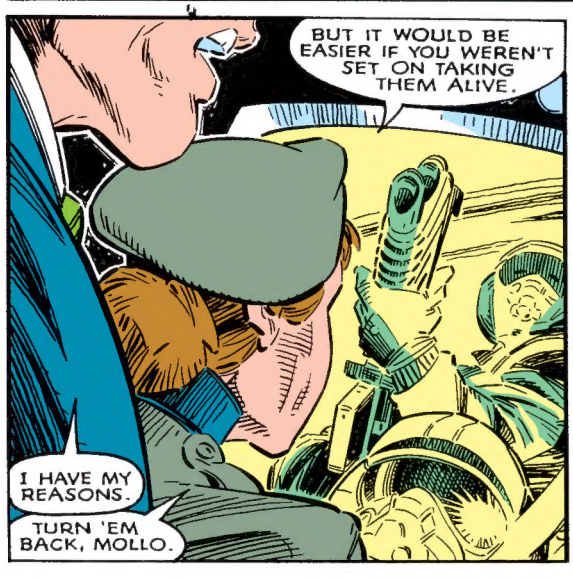
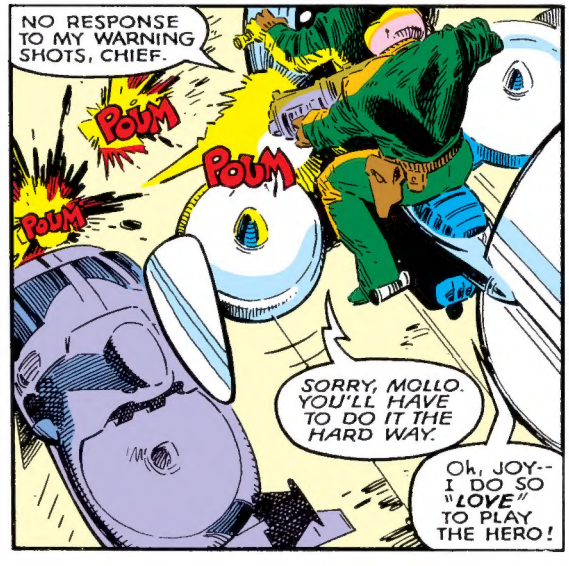

CURRENT COURSE AND SPEED WILL BRING FUGITIVES INTO SEYCHELLES AIRSPACE...
...IN SEVEN MINUTES.
QUERY FROM THEIR TRAFFIC CONTROL, DO WE REQUIRE ASSISTANCE?
THANK THEM POLITELY, MAGISTRATE.
WE'LL HANDLE THIS OUR-SELVES.
SINCE THESE MUTANTS ARE *INVISIBLE* TO OUR SCANNERS, CHIEF...
...YOUR INTERCEPTORS WILL HAVE TO BOARD THE AIRCAR AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES, IF THEY'RE THERE.
THAT'S A RISKY PROPOSITION, Dr. MOREAU, AT THE BEST OF TIMES.


I THOUGHT THAT CAME WITH THE JOB.
I WON'T HAZARD MY PEOPLE'S LIVES NEEDLESSLY.
IF THE PRISONERS HADN'T ESCAPED IN THE FIRST PLACE...
... IT WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY.
THEY'RE OVER INTERNATIONAL WATERS.
THAT'S AS FAR AS WE CAN AFFORD TO LET THEM GO.
I KNOW MY DUTY, GENEGINEER.


BUT IT WOULD BE EASIER IF YOU WEREN'T SET ON TAKING THEM ALIVE.
I HAVE MY REASONS.
TURN 'EM BACK, MOLLO.


NO RESPONSE TO MY WARNING SHOTS, CHIEF.
POUM
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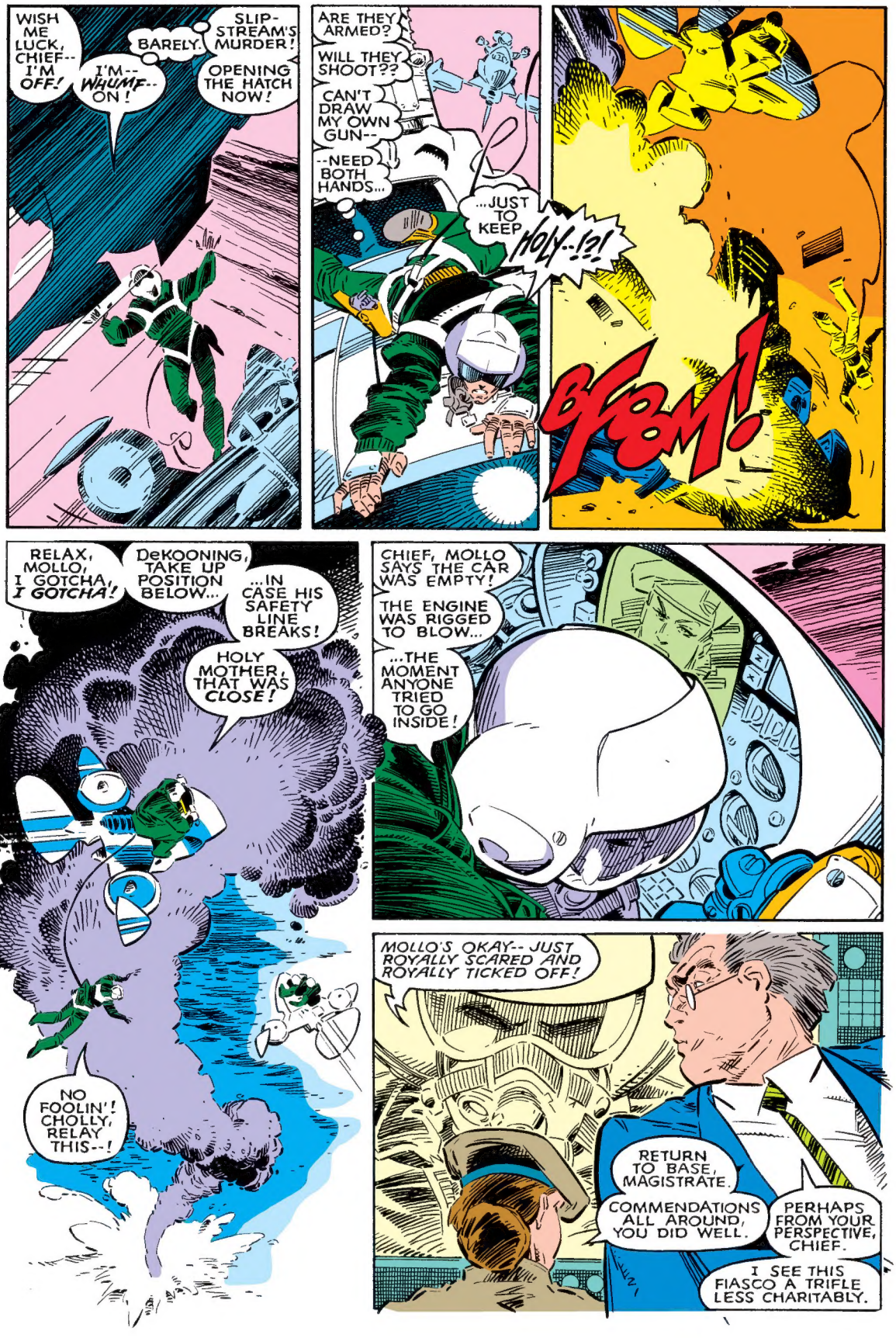
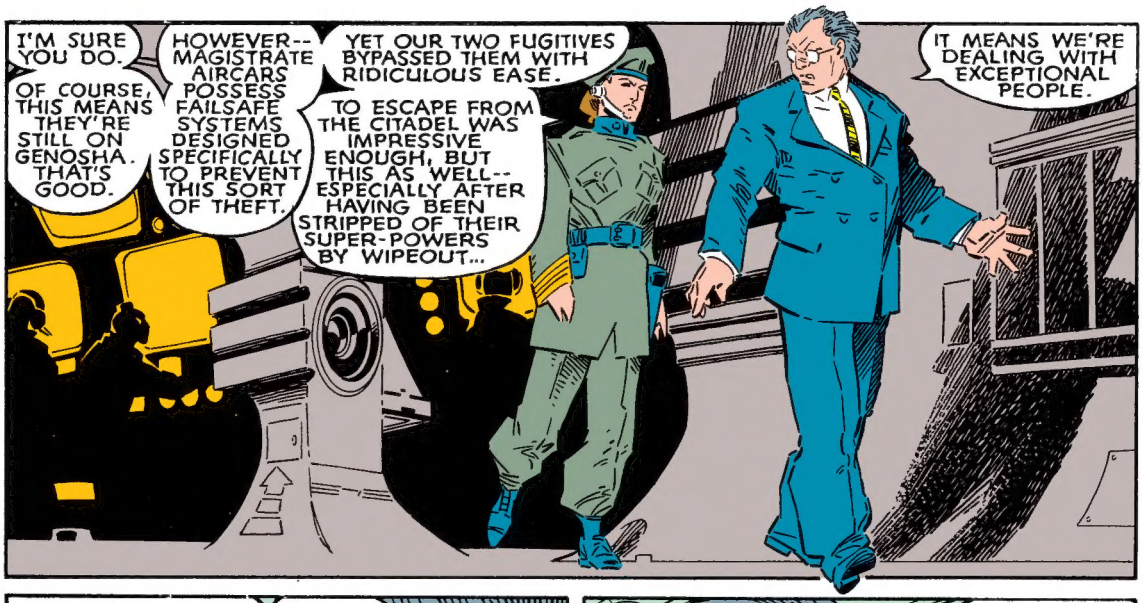
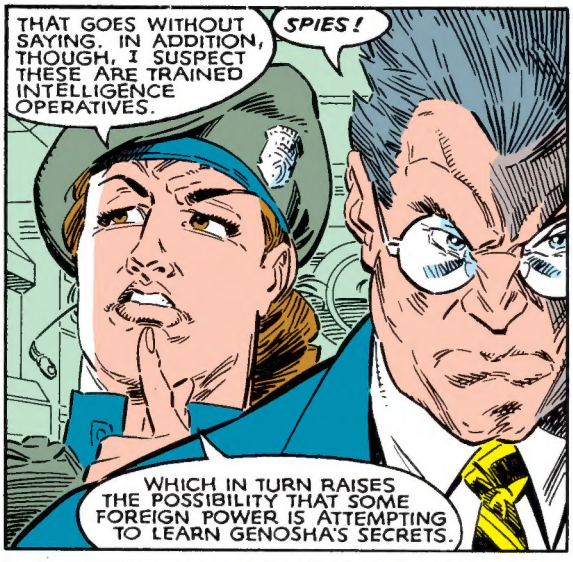
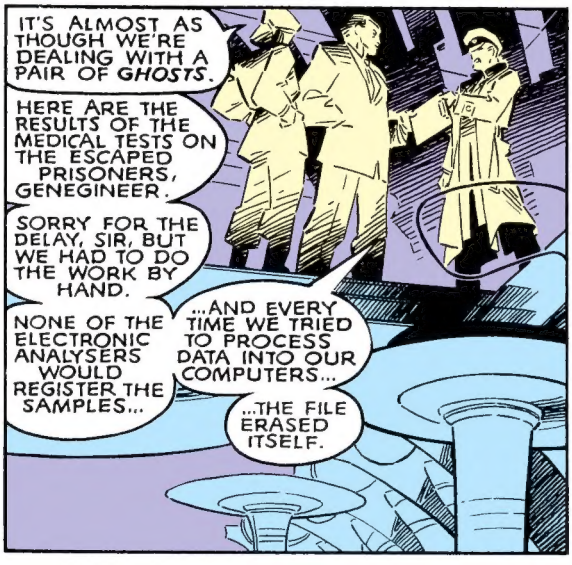
SORRY, MOLLO. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY.
Oh, JOY-- I DO SO "*LOVE*" TO PLAY THE HERO!

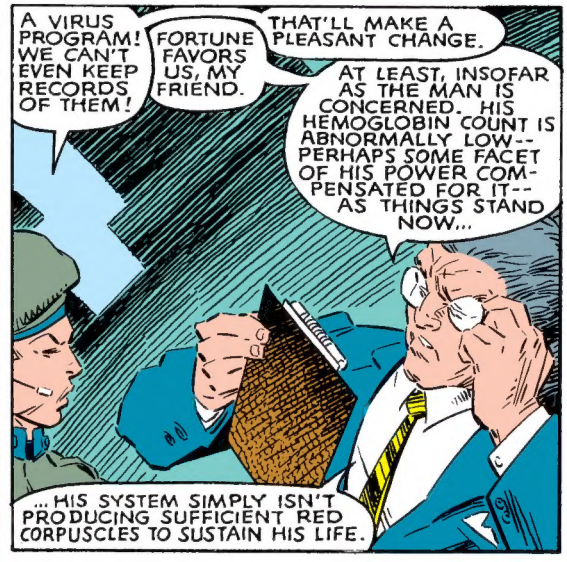

WISH ME LUCK, CHIEF-- I'M OFF!
I'M-- WHUMF-- ON!
BARELY.
SLIP-STREAM'S MURDER!
OPENING THE HATCH NOW!
ARE THEY ARMED?
WILL THEY SHOOT??
CAN'T DRAW MY OWN GUN--
--NEED BOTH HANDS...
...JUST TO KEEP
HOLY--!?!
BFOOM!
RELAX, MOLLO, I GOTCHA, I GOTCHA!
DeKOONING, TAKE UP POSITION BELOW...
...IN CASE HIS SAFETY LINE BREAKS!
HOLY MOTHER, THAT WAS CLOSE!
NO FOOLIN'! CHOLLY, RELAY THIS--!
CHIEF, MOLLO SAYS THE CAR WAS EMPTY!
THE ENGINE WAS RIGGED TO BLOW...
...THE MOMENT ANYONE TRIED TO GO INSIDE!
MOLLO'S OKAY-- JUST ROYALLY SCARED AND ROYALLY TICKED OFF!
RETURN TO BASE, MAGISTRATE.
COMMENDATIONS ALL AROUND, YOU DID WELL.
PERHAPS FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE, CHIEF.
I SEE THIS FIASCO A TRIFLE LESS CHARITABLY.

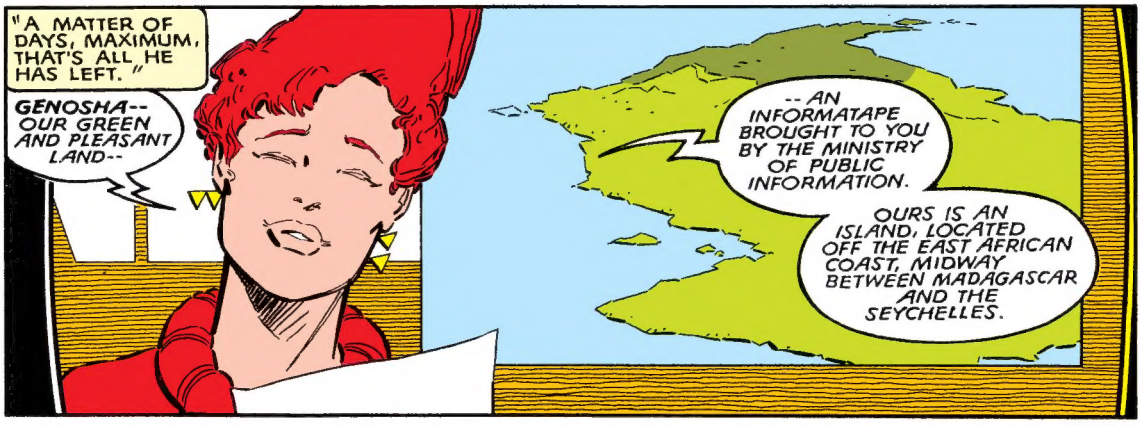

I'M SURE YOU DO.
OF COURSE, THIS MEANS THEY'RE STILL ON GENOSHA. THAT'S GOOD.
HOWEVER-- MAGISTRATE AIRCARS POSSESS FAILSAFE SYSTEMS DESIGNED SPECIFICALLY TO PREVENT THIS SORT OF THEFT.
YET OUR TWO FUGITIVES BYPASSED THEM WITH RIDICULOUS EASE.
TO ESCAPE FROM THE CITADEL WAS IMPRESSIVE ENOUGH, BUT THIS AS WELL-- ESPECIALLY AFTER HAVING BEEN STRIPPED OF THEIR SUPER-POWERS BY WIPEOUT...
IT MEANS WE'RE DEALING WITH EXCEPTIONAL PEOPLE.


THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING. IN ADDITION, THOUGH, I SUSPECT THESE ARE TRAINED INTELLIGENCE OPERATIVES.
SPIES!
WHICH IN TURN RAISES THE POSSIBILITY THAT SOME FOREIGN POWER IS ATTEMPTING TO LEARN GENOSHA'S SECRETS.

THAT MAKES IT ALL THE MORE IMPERATIVE, CHIEF MAGISTRATE...
...THAT WE FIND THE FUGITIVES.
WE NEED TO LEARN WHO THEY ARE, WHERE THEY'RE FROM...
...AND, MOST IMPORTANT, WHY THEY CAN'T BE SCANNED OR MONITORED!


IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH WE'RE DEALING WITH A PAIR OF GHOSTS.
HERE ARE THE RESULTS OF THE MEDICAL TESTS ON THE ESCAPED PRISONERS, GENEGINEER.
SORRY FOR THE DELAY, SIR, BUT WE HAD TO DO THE WORK BY HAND.
NONE OF THE ELECTRONIC ANALYSERS WOULD REGISTER THE SAMPLES...
...AND EVERY TIME WE TRIED TO PROCESS DATA INTO OUR COMPUTERS...
...THE FILE ERASED ITSELF.

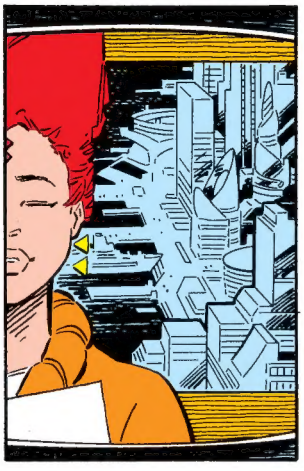

A VIRUS PROGRAM! WE CAN'T EVEN KEEP RECORDS OF THEM!
FORTUNE FAVORS US, MY FRIEND.
THAT'LL MAKE A PLEASANT CHANGE.
AT LEAST, INSOFAR AS THE MAN IS CONCERNED. HIS HEMOGLOBIN COUNT IS ABNORMALLY LOW-- PERHAPS SOME FACET OF HIS POWER COMPENSATED FOR IT-- AS THINGS STAND NOW...
...HIS SYSTEM SIMPLY ISN'T PRODUCING SUFFICIENT RED CORPUSCLES TO SUSTAIN HIS LIFE.

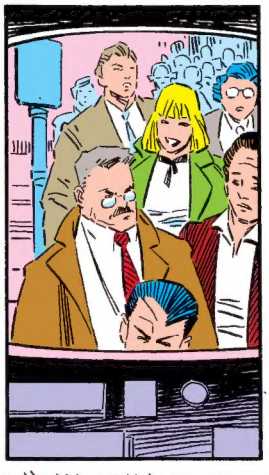


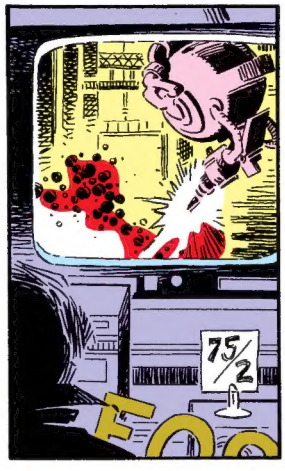
"USED ORIGINALLY-- AND FOR CENTURIES-- AS A HAVEN FOR INDIAN OCEAN CORSAIRS (AND RUMORED TO BE THE DESTINATION OF ONE OF SINBAD THE SAILOR'S LEGENDARY VOYAGES), IT WAS SETTLED DURING THE GREAT AGES OF EXPLORATION.

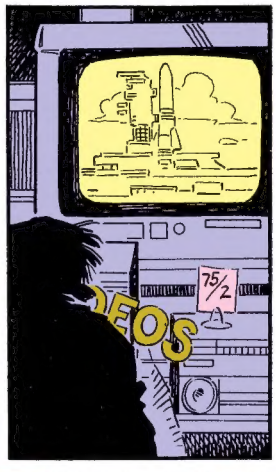
"THE SUPERB NATURAL ANCHORAGE AT **HAMMER BAY** FORMED THE FOUNDATION OF OUR COMMERCE, AND TRADE WAS OUR INITIAL SOURCE OF WEALTH-- UNTIL THE DISCOVERY OF IRON ORE AND OTHER PRECIOUS METALS IN THE RIDGEBACK MOUNTAINS, IRON WHICH IS PROCESSED INTO THE FINEST STEEL AVAILABLE ON EARTH, WITH AN ABSOLUTE MINIMUM OF POLLUTION AND AT A COST THAT CANNOT BE BEAT.

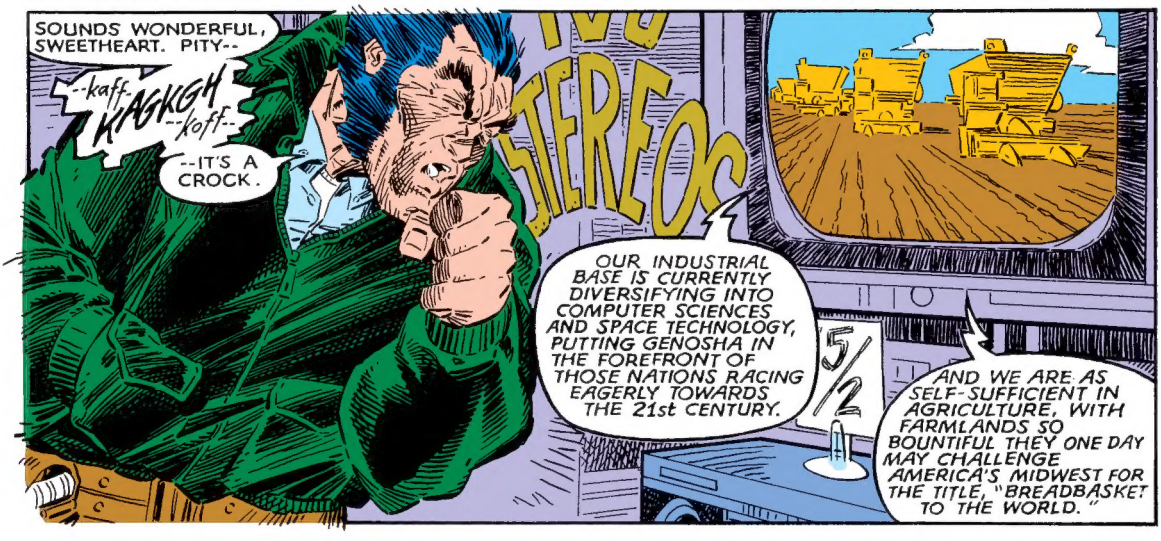
"OVER THE YEARS, GENOSHA HAS BUILT AN ECONOMY AND SOCIETY THAT IS THE ENVY OF THE WORLD. THERE IS NO POVERTY HERE, NO HARDSHIP, WITH UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT. OURS IS A **FREE** LAND, WHERE PEOPLE ARE JUDGED BY DEEDS AND CHARACTER, NOT THE COLOR OF THEIR SKIN."

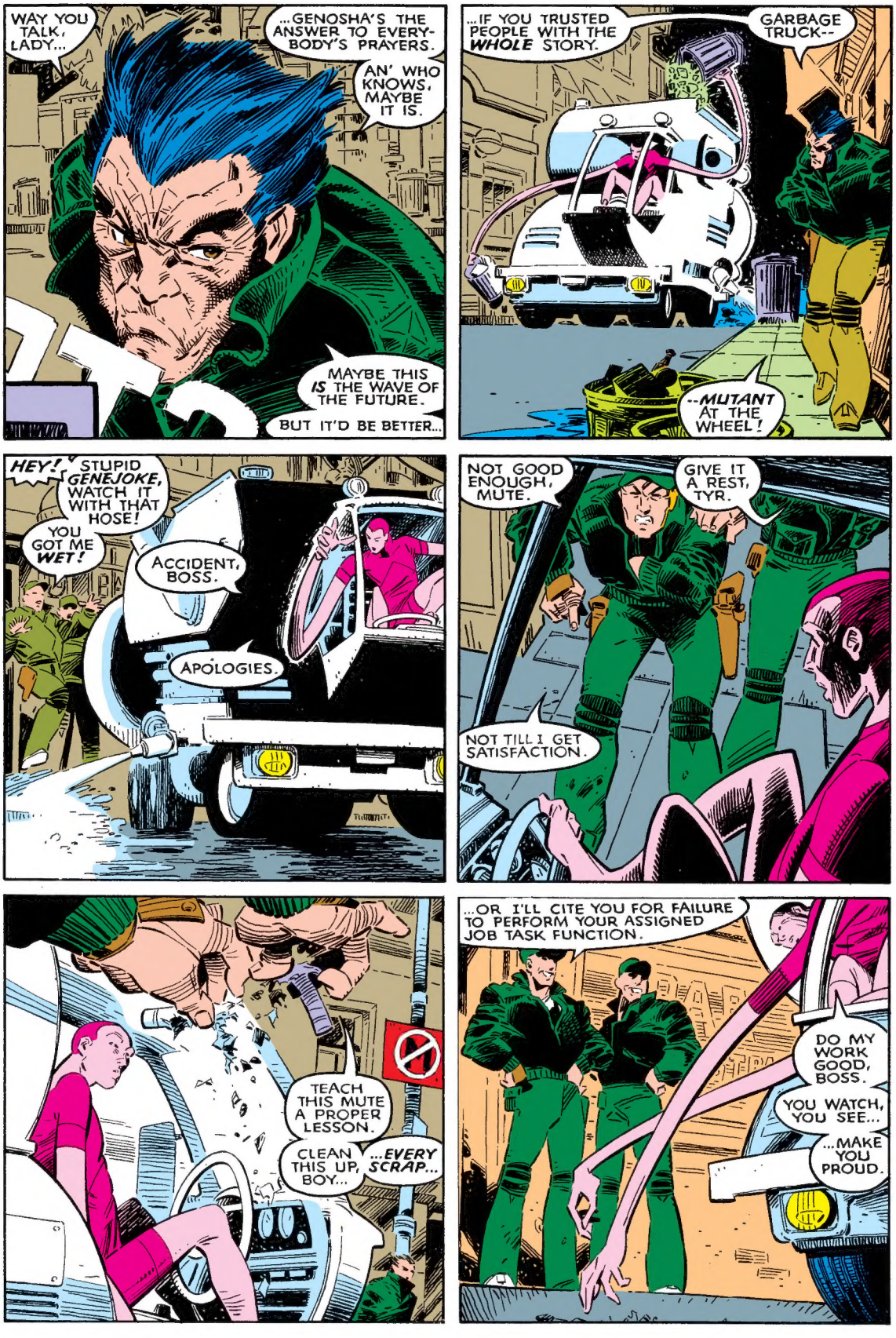


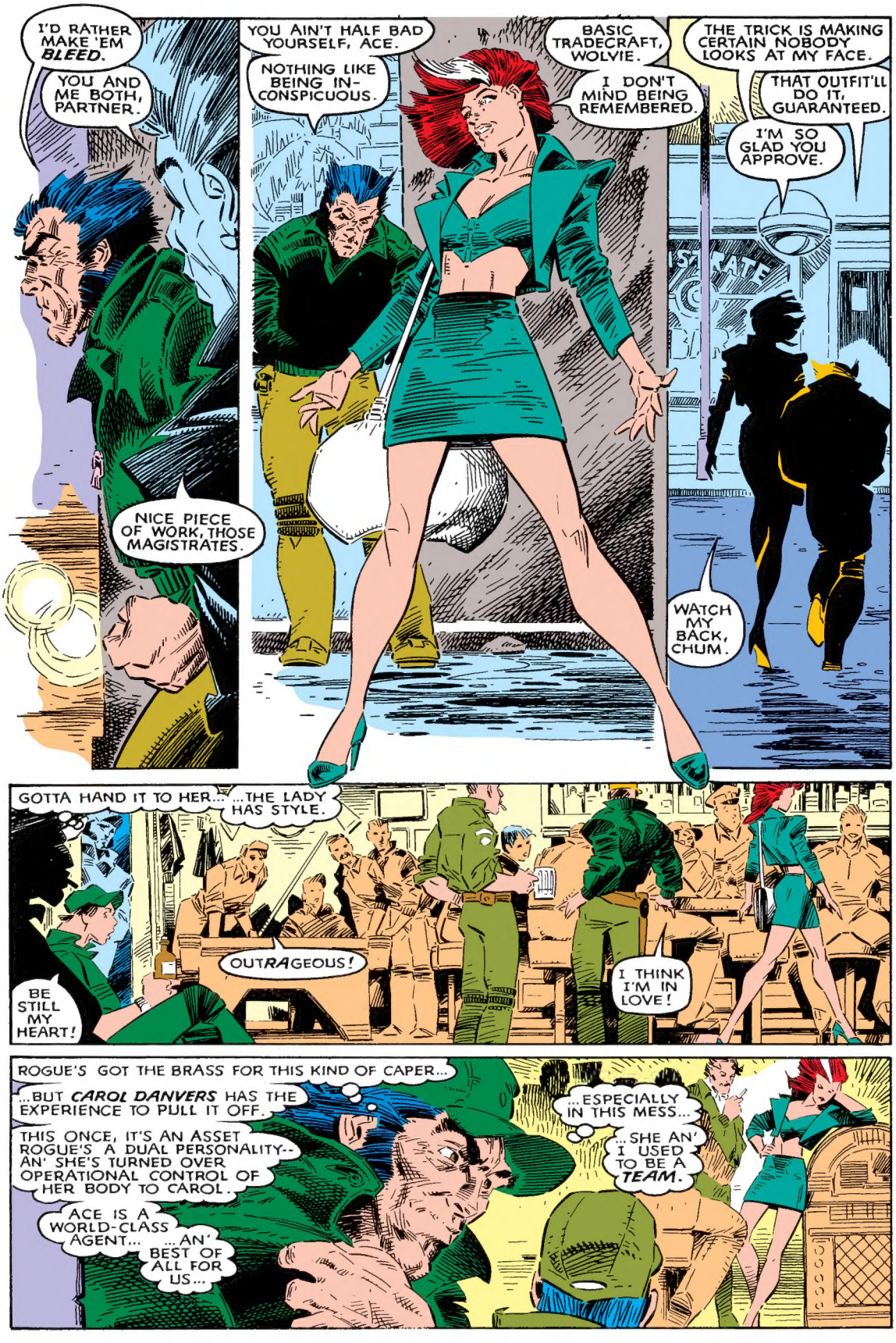


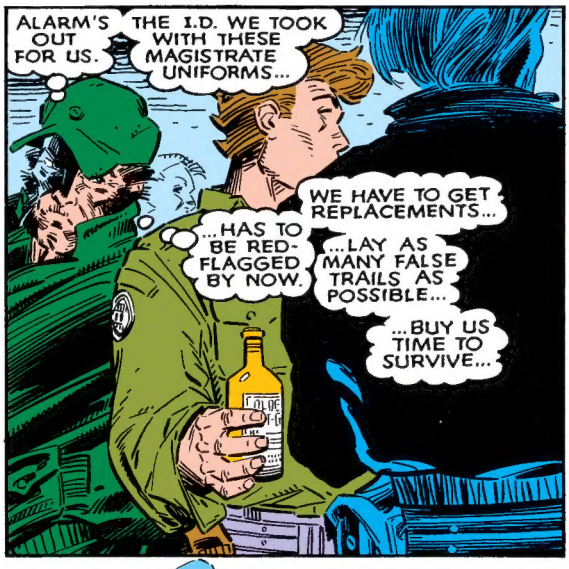


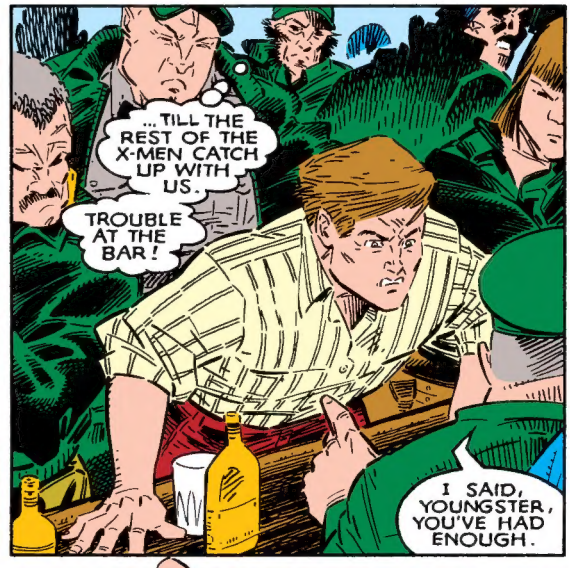





WAY YOU TALK, LADY...
...GENOSHA'S THE ANSWER TO EVERYBODY'S PRAYERS.
AN' WHO KNOWS, MAYBE IT IS.
MAYBE THIS IS THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE.
BUT IT'D BE BETTER...
...IF YOU TRUSTED PEOPLE WITH THE WHOLE STORY.
GARBAGE TRUCK--
--MUTANT AT THE WHEEL!
HEY!
STUPID GENEJOKE, WATCH IT WITH THAT HOSE!
YOU GOT ME WET!
ACCIDENT, BOSS.
APOLOGIES.
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MUTE.
GIVE IT A REST, TYR.
NOT TILL I GET SATISFACTION.
TEACH THIS MUTE A PROPER LESSON.
CLEAN THIS UP, BOY...
...EVERY SCRAP...
...OR I'LL CITE YOU FOR FAILURE TO PERFORM YOUR ASSIGNED JOB TASK FUNCTION.
DO MY WORK GOOD, BOSS.
YOU WATCH, YOU SEE...
...MAKE YOU PROUD.


I'D RATHER MAKE 'EM BLEED.
YOU AND ME BOTH, PARTNER.
NICE PIECE OF WORK, THOSE MAGISTRATES.
YOU AIN'T HALF BAD YOURSELF, ACE.
NOTHING LIKE BEING IN-CONSPICUOUS.
BASIC TRADECRAFT, WOLVIE.
I DON'T MIND BEING REMEMBERED.
THE TRICK IS MAKING CERTAIN NOBODY LOOKS AT MY FACE.
THAT OUTFIT'LL DO IT, GUARANTEED.
I'M SO GLAD YOU APPROVE.
WATCH MY BACK, CHUM.
GOTTA HAND IT TO HER...
...THE LADY HAS STYLE.
OUTRAGEOUS!
BE STILL MY HEART!
I THINK I'M IN LOVE!
ROGUE'S GOT THE BRASS FOR THIS KIND OF CAPER...
...BUT CAROL DANVERS HAS THE EXPERIENCE TO PULL IT OFF.
THIS ONCE, IT'S AN ASSET ROGUE'S A DUAL PERSONALITY-- AN' SHE'S TURNED OVER OPERATIONAL CONTROL OF HER BODY TO CAROL.
ACE IS A WORLD-CLASS AGENT...
...AN' BEST OF ALL FOR US...
...ESPECIALLY IN THIS MESS...
...SHE AN' I USED TO BE A TEAM.


ALARM'S OUT FOR US.
THE I.D. WE TOOK WITH THESE MAGISTRATE UNIFORMS...
WE HAVE TO GET REPLACEMENTS...
...HAS TO BE RED-FLAGGED BY NOW.
...LAY AS MANY FALSE TRAILS AS POSSIBLE...
...BUY US TIME TO SURVIVE...

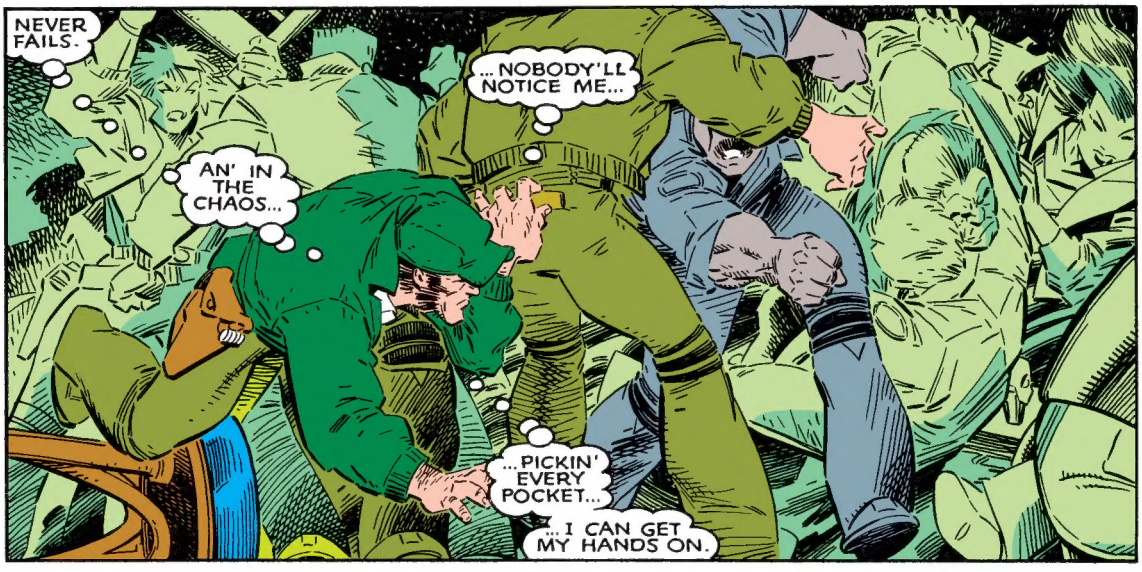

...TILL THE REST OF THE X-MEN CATCH UP WITH US.
TROUBLE AT THE BAR!
I SAID, YOUNGSTER, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH.

YOU HEARD THE MAN!
BAR'S CLOSED FOR YOU.
THIS IS OUR PLACE, CIVVIE.
YOU WANT TO GET STINKIN'...
...FIND SOME-WHERE ELSE.

FAK!
I'LL DRINK WHERE I PLEASE!
YOU ROTTEN MAGISTRATES CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!

KID'S TOTALLY SUICIDAL...
...BUT A GODSEND!
YO, BUB!
WHUZZAT?!

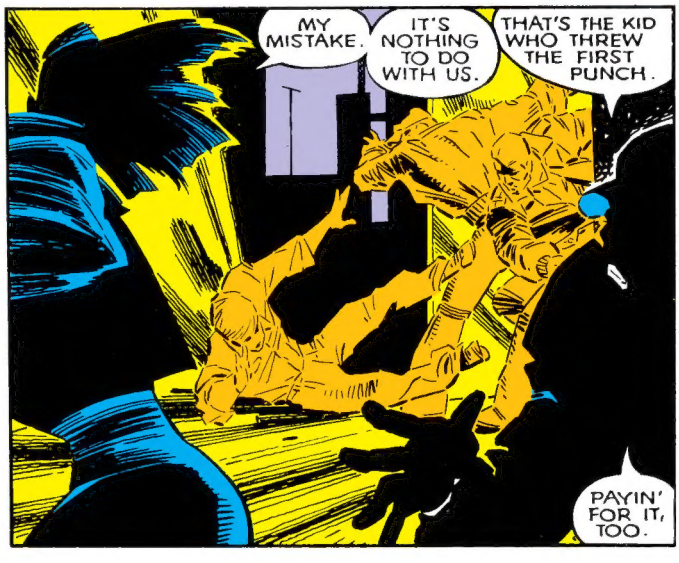
HOPE THIS HURTS!
POK
HEY, EVERY-BODY--
--FIGHT!


NEVER FAILS.
AN' IN THE CHAOS...
...NOBODY'LL NOTICE ME...
...PICKIN' EVERY POCKET...
...I CAN GET MY HANDS ON.

YOU START THIS?
SEEMED LIKE THE THING TO DO.
I LOVE IT.
I HAVE A HANDFUL.
ME, TOO. LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT.

WHEN THESE CLOWNS REALIZE THEY'VE LOST THEIR WALLETS...
...THEY'LL FIGURE IT HAPPENED HERE IN THE FIGHT...
GIVEN THE NATURE OF COPS AN' THEIR BUREAUCRACIES...
...IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE THE LOSSES ARE EVEN REPORTED, MUCH LESS PROCESSED.

WITH A LITTLE LUCK...
...WITH US.
...THEY'LL NEVER CONNECT THIS...
WOLVIE, SOMEONE'S ON OUR TAIL!


MY MISTAKE.
IT'S NOTHING TO DO WITH US.
THAT'S THE KID WHO THREW THE FIRST PUNCH.
PAYIN' FOR IT, TOO.

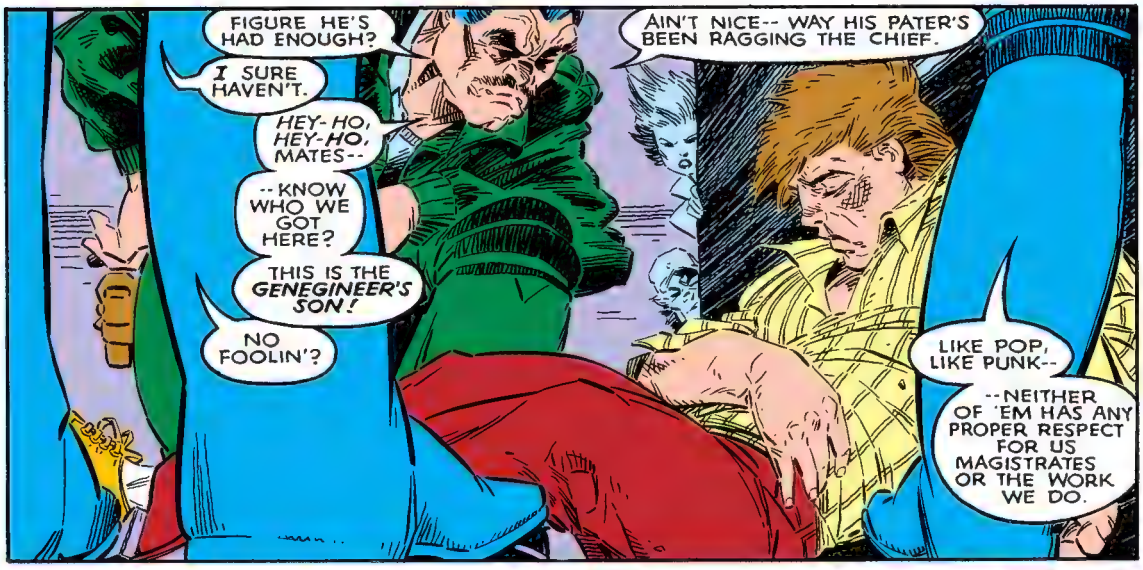
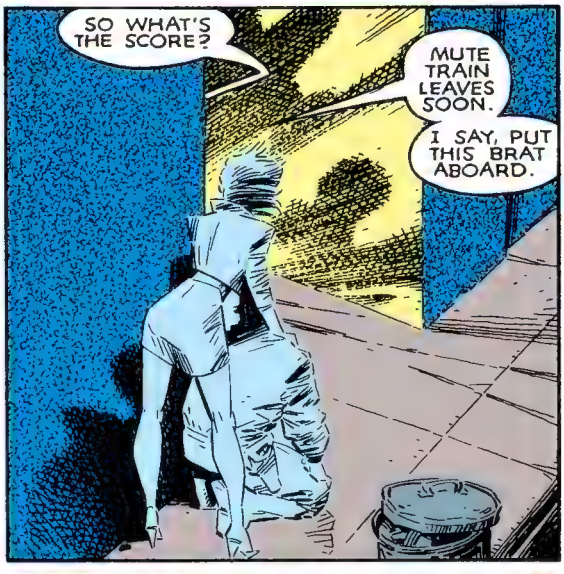
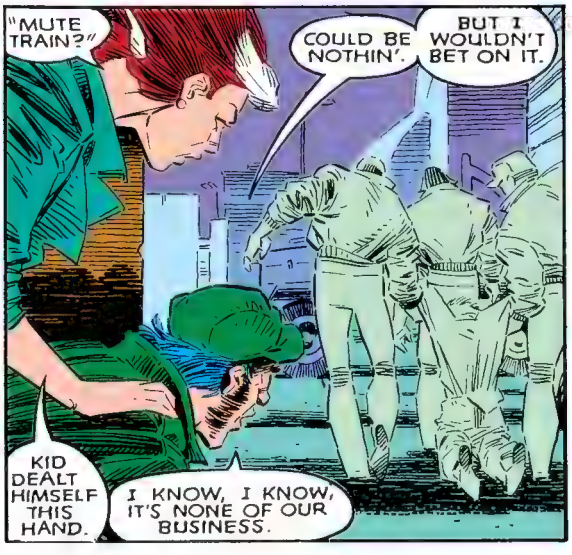
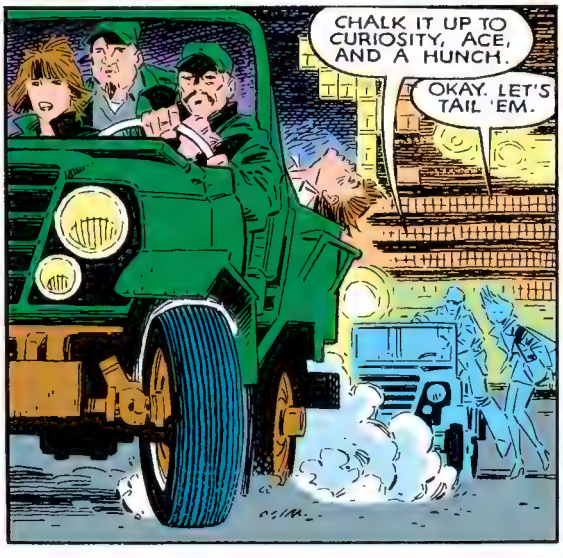


FIGURE HE'S HAD ENOUGH?
I SURE HAVEN'T.
HEY-HO, HEY-HO, MATES--
--KNOW WHO WE GOT HERE?
THIS IS THE GENEGINEER'S SON!
NO FOOLIN'?
AIN'T NICE-- WAY HIS PATER'S BEEN RAGGING THE CHIEF.
LIKE POP, LIKE PUNK--
--NEITHER OF 'EM HAS ANY PROPER RESPECT FOR US MAGISTRATES OR THE WORK WE DO.

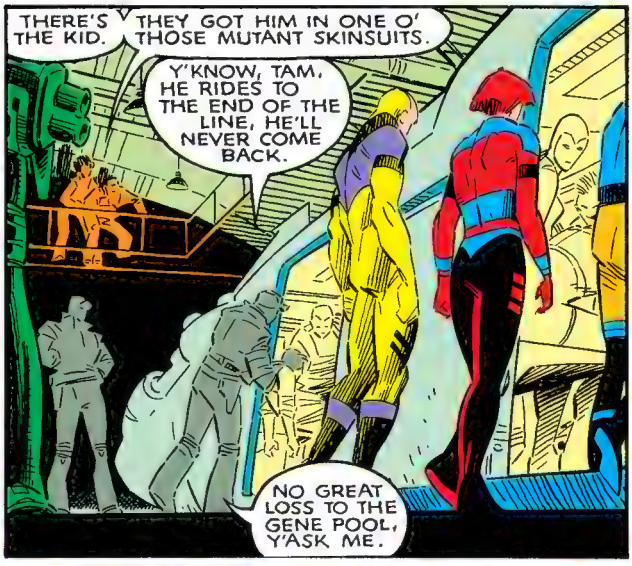
IDEA, MATES--
Uh-oh-- MEG HAS THAT GLEAM IN HER EYE.
--FITS THE BILL RIGHT PERFECT.
CERTAIN TROUBLE, AN' THA'S A FACT!

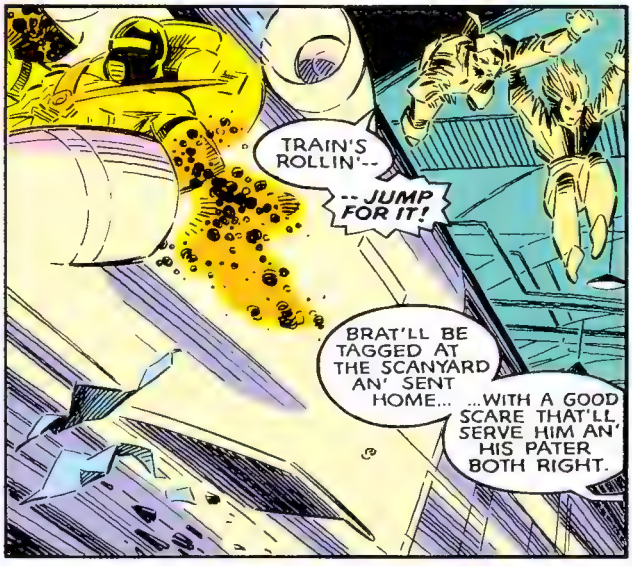

SO WHAT'S THE SCORE?
MUTE TRAIN LEAVES SOON.
I SAY, PUT THIS BRAT ABOARD.


"MUTE TRAIN?"
COULD BE NOTHIN'.
BUT I WOULDN'T BET ON IT.
KID DEALT HIMSELF THIS HAND.
I KNOW, I KNOW, IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS.


CHALK IT UP TO CURIOSITY, ACE, AND A HUNCH.
OKAY. LET'S TAIL 'EM.

CENTRAL STATION, "MUTANTS ONLY" PLATFORM...
LOOK AT THAT TRAIN-- JUST LIKE THE GARBAGE TRUCK.
MUTANT DRIVER SLAVE-LINKED TO THE CARS-- BUT WHERE'S THE ENGINE?
COULD HE BE THE POWER SOURCE AS WELL?


THERE'S THE KID.
THEY GOT HIM IN ONE O' THOSE MUTANT SKINSUITS.
Y'KNOW, TAM, HE RIDES TO THE END OF THE LINE, HE'LL NEVER COME BACK.
NO GREAT LOSS TO THE GENE POOL, Y'ASK ME.

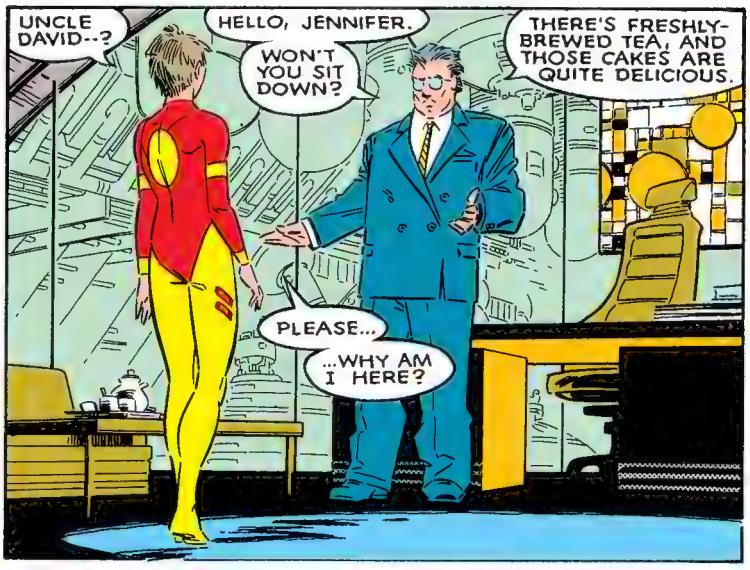

TRAIN'S ROLLIN'--
-- JUMP FOR IT!
BRAT'LL BE TAGGED AT THE SCANYARD AN' SENT HOME...
...WITH A GOOD SCARE THAT'LL SERVE HIM AN' HIS PATER BOTH RIGHT.

TRAIN'S GOIN' TOO FAST--
--CAN'T GET A DECENT GRIP--
--GOIN' OVER!
LOGAN!?!

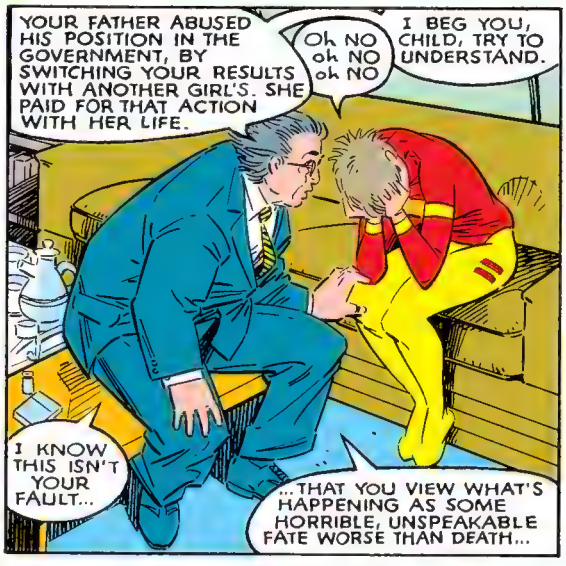
HOLD ON!
I HAVE YOU!
I'LL PULL YOU UP!
SHOULD BE ABLE pant...
...DO IT pant...
...MYSELF!

THAT'S WHAT PARTNERS ARE FOR.
TO COMPENSATE WEAKNESSES AS WELL AS COMPLEMENT STRENGTHS.
I CAN'T HACK IT, ACE.
THEN I WILL, CHUM, FOR BOTH OF US.

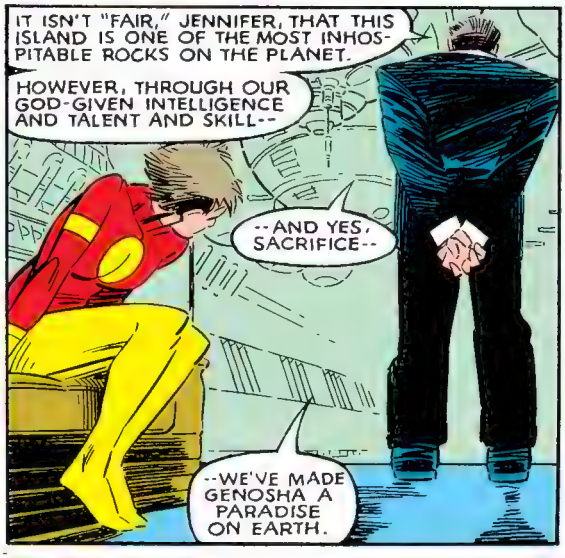
THE CITADEL...
GENEGINEER--
--MUTANT 9-8-1-7...
...AS PER YOUR REQUEST.

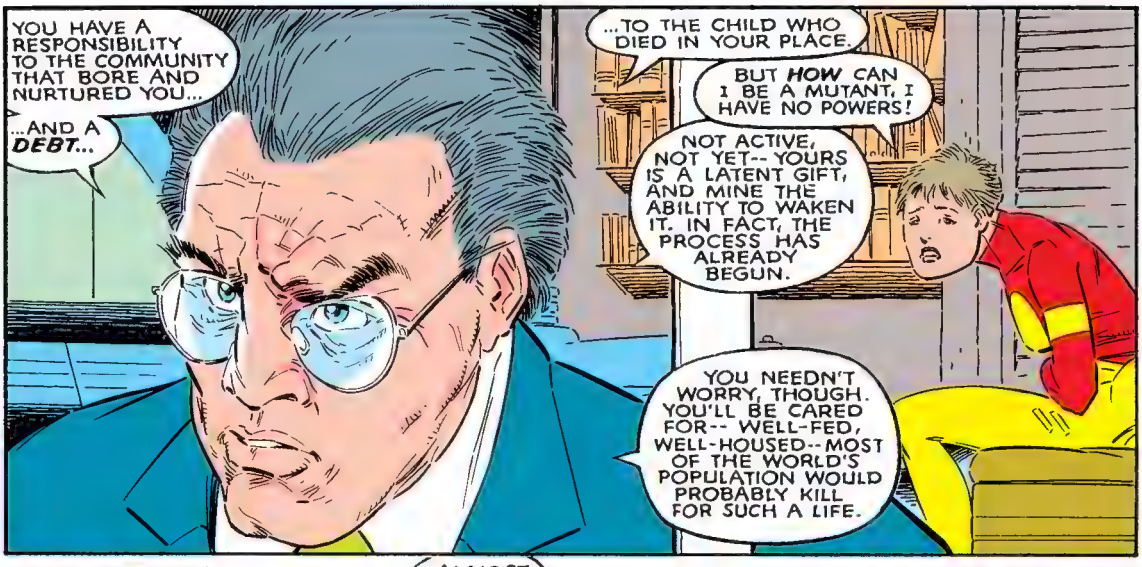

UNCLE DAVID--?
HELLO, JENNIFER.
WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
THERE'S FRESHLY-BREWED TEA, AND THOSE CAKES ARE QUITE DELICIOUS.
PLEASE...
...WHY AM I HERE?

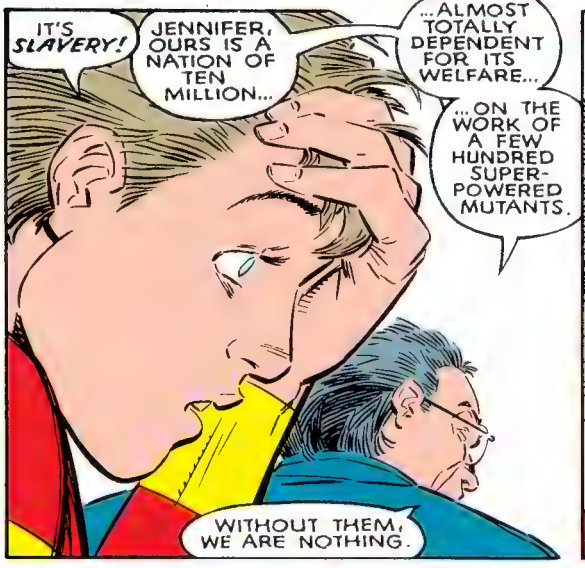
BECAUSE ALL CITIZENS HAVE A DUTY TO THE STATE.
NO-- UNCLE DAVID, NO!
THERE'S BEEN AN AWFUL MISTAKE--
--I TESTED NORMAL ON MY GENETIC EXAM!
I'M SORRY, JENNY--YOU TESTED POSITIVE.

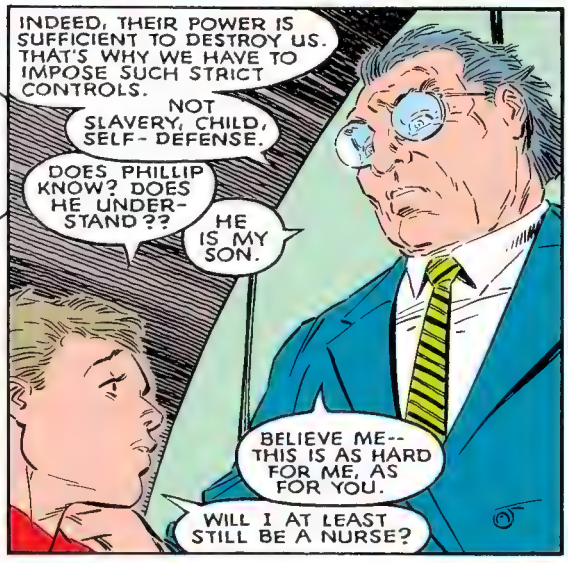

YOUR FATHER ABUSED HIS POSITION IN THE GOVERNMENT, BY SWITCHING YOUR RESULTS WITH ANOTHER GIRL'S. SHE PAID FOR THAT ACTION WITH HER LIFE.
Oh NO oh NO oh NO
I BEG YOU, CHILD, TRY TO UNDERSTAND.
I KNOW THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT...
...THAT YOU VIEW WHAT'S HAPPENING AS SOME HORRIBLE, UNSPEAKABLE FATE WORSE THAN DEATH...

...BUT WITHOUT SUCH GIFTED PEOPLE AS YOURSELF, HOW ELSE DO YOU THINK GENOSHA CAN MAINTAIN ITS STANDARD OF LIVING?
...OR EVEN SURVIVE?
IT ISN'T FAIR! WHY ME?!

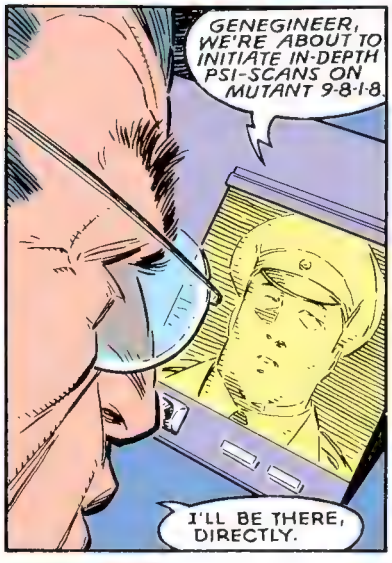

IT ISN'T "FAIR," JENNIFER, THAT THIS ISLAND IS ONE OF THE MOST INHOSPITABLE ROCKS ON THE PLANET.
HOWEVER, THROUGH OUR GOD-GIVEN INTELLIGENCE AND TALENT AND SKILL--
--AND YES, SACRIFICE--
--WE'VE MADE GENOSHA A PARADISE ON EARTH.

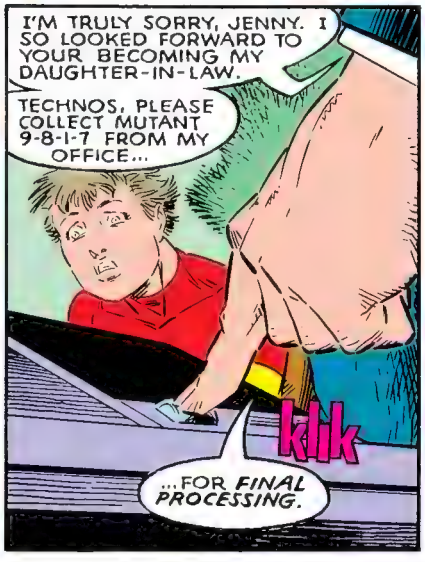

YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO THE COMMUNITY THAT BORE AND NURTURED YOU...
...AND A DEBT...
...TO THE CHILD WHO DIED IN YOUR PLACE.
BUT HOW CAN I BE A MUTANT, I HAVE NO POWERS!
NOT ACTIVE, NOT YET-- YOURS IS A LATENT GIFT, AND MINE THE ABILITY TO WAKEN IT. IN FACT, THE PROCESS HAS ALREADY BEGUN.
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, THOUGH. YOU'LL BE CARED FOR-- WELL-FED, WELL-HOUSED--MOST OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION WOULD PROBABLY KILL FOR SUCH A LIFE.

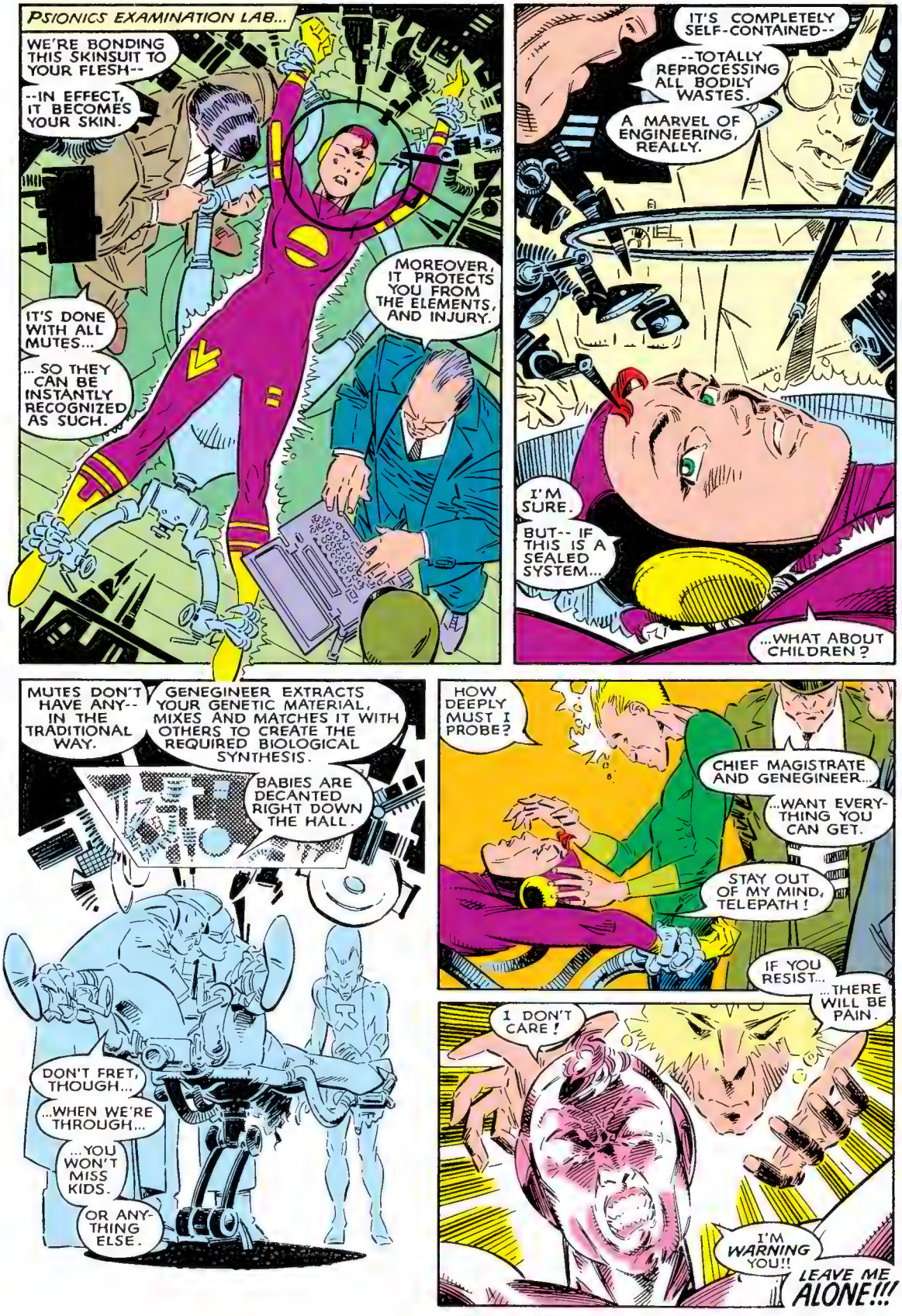

IT'S SLAVERY!
JENNIFER, OURS IS A NATION OF TEN MILLION...
...ALMOST TOTALLY DEPENDENT FOR ITS WELFARE...
...ON THE WORK OF A FEW HUNDRED SUPER-POWERED MUTANTS.
WITHOUT THEM, WE ARE NOTHING.


INDEED, THEIR POWER IS SUFFICIENT TO DESTROY US. THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO IMPOSE SUCH STRICT CONTROLS.
NOT SLAVERY, CHILD, SELF- DEFENSE.
DOES PHILLIP KNOW? DOES HE UNDER-STAND??
HE IS MY SON.
BELIEVE ME-- THIS IS AS HARD FOR ME, AS FOR YOU.
WILL I AT LEAST STILL BE A NURSE?

YOUR PROGENY WILL BE EXCEPTIONAL HEALERS--
--I'LL SEE TO THAT--
--BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR TALENTS...
BEEP!
...MUST BE ORIENTED IN OTHER DIRECTIONS.
EXCUSE ME.


GENEGINEER, WE'RE ABOUT TO INITIATE IN-DEPTH PSI-SCANS ON MUTANT 9-8-1-8.
I'LL BE THERE, DIRECTLY.


I'M TRULY SORRY, JENNY. I SO LOOKED FORWARD TO YOUR BECOMING MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.
TECHNOS, PLEASE COLLECT MUTANT 9-8-1-7 FROM MY OFFICE...
klik
...FOR FINAL PROCESSING.


PSIONICS EXAMINATION LAB...
WE'RE BONDING THIS SKINSUIT TO YOUR FLESH--
--IN EFFECT, IT BECOMES YOUR SKIN.
IT'S DONE WITH ALL MUTES...
... SO THEY CAN BE INSTANTLY RECOGNIZED AS SUCH.
MOREOVER, IT PROTECTS YOU FROM THE ELEMENTS, AND INJURY.
IT'S COMPLETELY SELF-CONTAINED--
--TOTALLY REPROCESSING ALL BODILY WASTES.
A MARVEL OF ENGINEERING, REALLY.
I'M SURE.
BUT-- IF THIS IS A SEALED SYSTEM...
...WHAT ABOUT CHILDREN?
MUTES DON'T HAVE ANY-- IN THE TRADITIONAL WAY.
GENEGINEER EXTRACTS YOUR GENETIC MATERIAL, MIXES AND MATCHES IT WITH OTHERS TO CREATE THE REQUIRED BIOLOGICAL SYNTHESIS.
BABIES ARE DECANTED RIGHT DOWN THE HALL.
DON'T FRET, THOUGH...
...WHEN WE'RE THROUGH...
...YOU WON'T MISS KIDS.
OR ANYTHING ELSE.
HOW DEEPLY MUST I PROBE?
CHIEF MAGISTRATE AND GENEGINEER...
...WANT EVERYTHING YOU CAN GET.
STAY OUT OF MY MIND, TELEPATH!
IF YOU RESIST...
...THERE WILL BE PAIN.
I DON'T CARE!
I'M WARNING YOU!!
LEAVE ME ALONE!!!

ELSEWHERE ON THE ISLAND...

...GUESS WHO'S (FINALLY) ARRIVED...

WELCOME TO GENOSHA, X-MEN.

AND THANK YOU, *GATEWAY*...

...FOR A "WONDERFUL" RIDE.

THAT WAS SARCASM, LONGSHOT.

OUR LIGHTEN-GALE'S IN A CRABBY MOOD.

HOW CAN YOU TELL, DAZZLER...

...ISN'T THE *TELEPORT* INSTAN-TANEOUS?

CAPTAIN--

--*LOOK!*

I AM *NOT*, HAVOK, I JUST--

--*uh-oh!*

COMRADES, THEY WEAR SIMILAR UNIFORMS...

...TO THE JOKERS WE TANGLED WITH IN SYDNEY! *

*X-MEN #235-- Bob.

CAPTAIN-- I *SEE* THEM--

-- BUT THEY DON'T REGISTER ON ANY SENSORS!

MUTANTS, THEN--

--ARMED WITH A CLOAKING DEVICE.

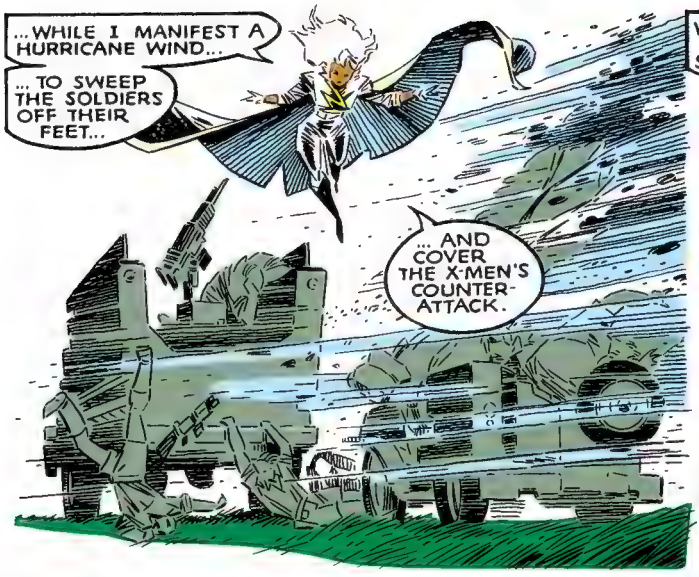
BEST TAKE NO CHANCES--

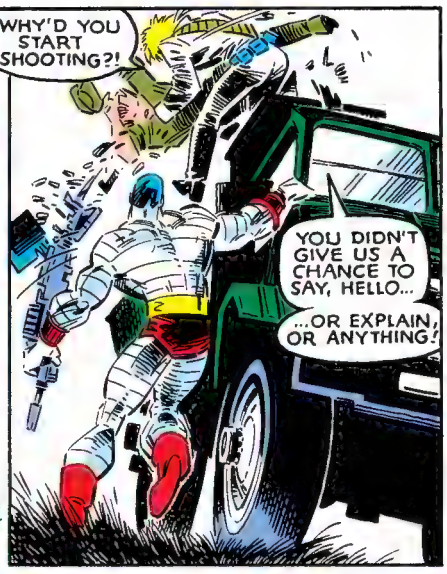
--*OPEN FIRE!*

A SIMILAR ATTITUDE, AS WELL.

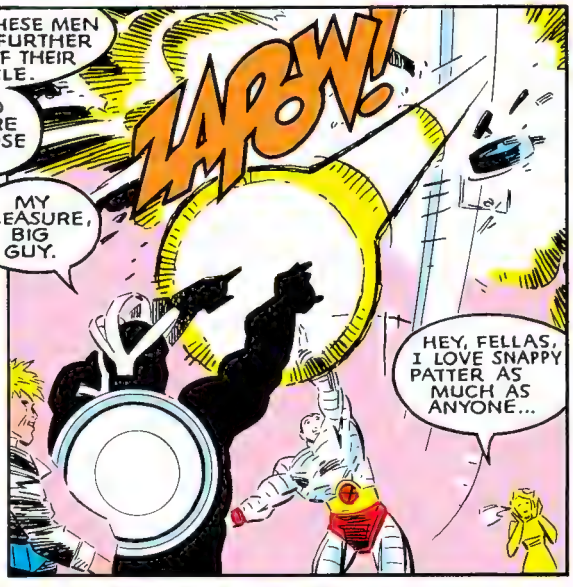
THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THEM THE SAME WAY.

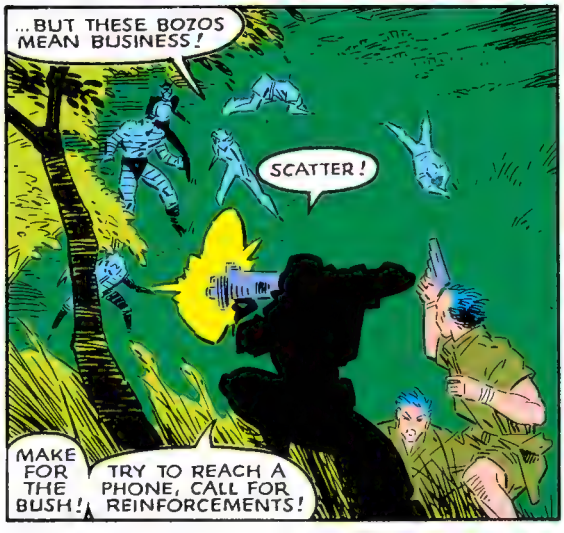
COLOSSUS, PROVIDE A *SHIELD* FOR THE OTHERS...

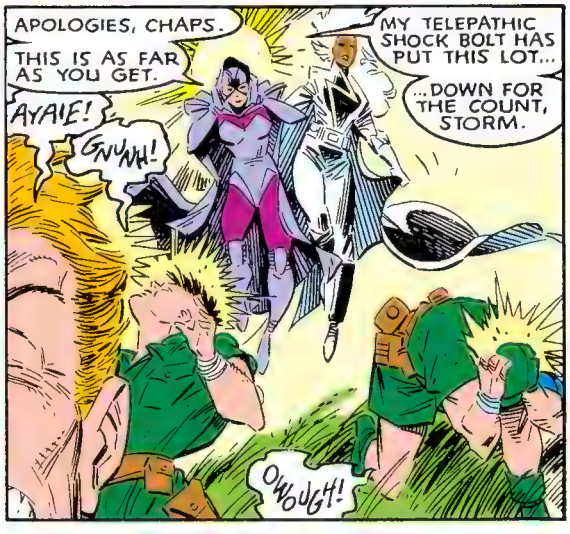

...WHILE I MANIFEST A HURRICANE WIND...
... TO SWEEP THE SOLDIERS OFF THEIR FEET...
... AND COVER THE X-MEN'S COUNTER-ATTACK.

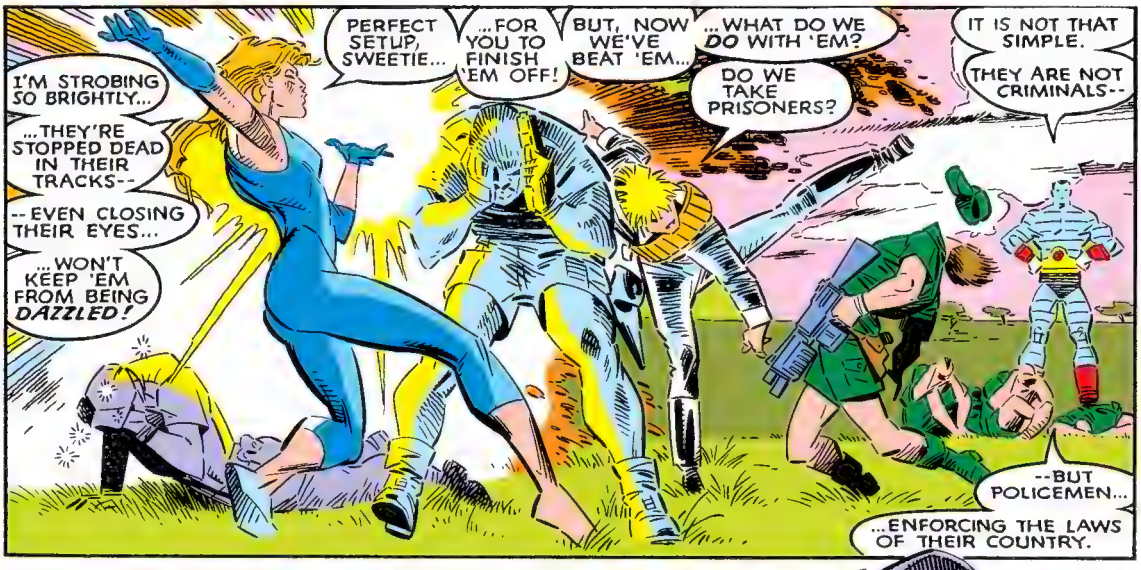

WHY'D YOU START SHOOTING?!
YOU DIDN'T GIVE US A CHANCE TO SAY, HELLO...
...OR EXPLAIN, OR ANYTHING!

WE'RE MAGISTRATES, GENEJOKE--
THERE'S THAT NASTY WORD AGAIN.
--WE DON'T EXPLAIN TO THE LIKES OF YO
WHOOLF!
HAVOK, THESE MEN HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF THEIR VEHICLE.
WOULD YOU CARE TO DISPOSE OF IT?
MY PLEASURE, BIG GUY.

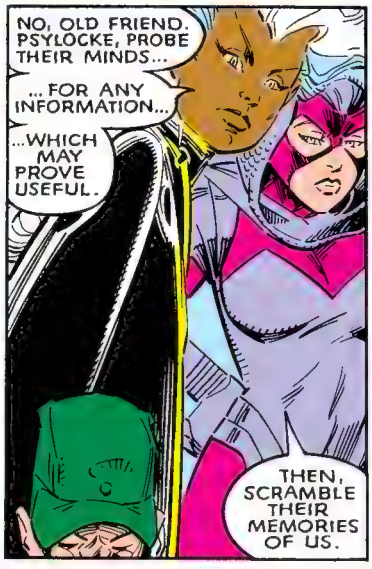

ZAPOW!
HEY, FELLAS, I LOVE SNAPPY PATTER AS MUCH AS ANYONE...


...BUT THESE BOZOS MEAN BUSINESS!
SCATTER!
MAKE FOR THE BUSH!
TRY TO REACH A PHONE, CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS!

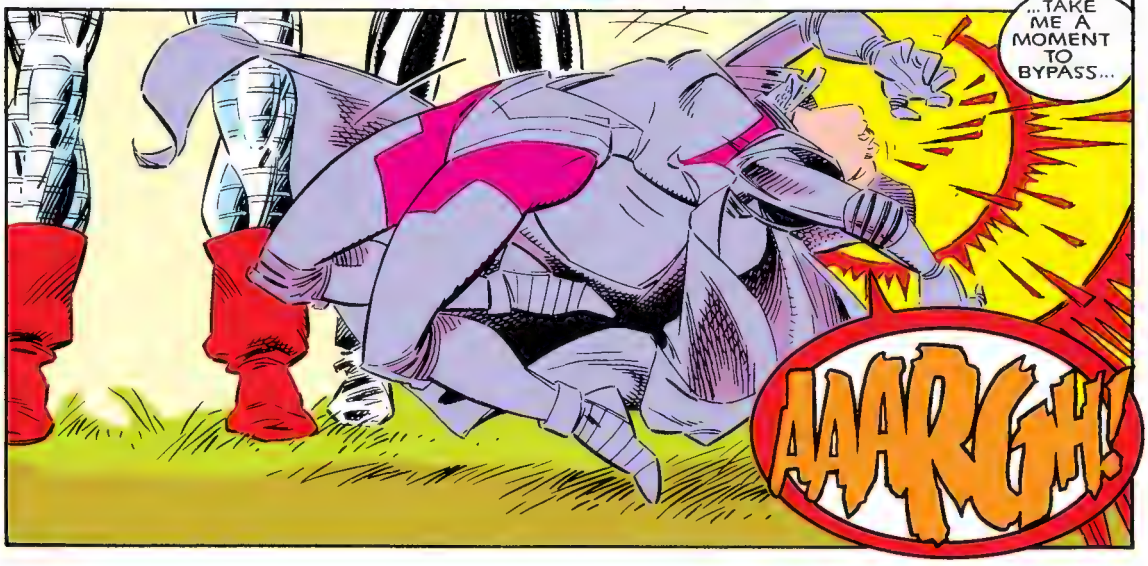

APOLOGIES, CHAPS.
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GET.
MY TELEPATHIC SHOCK BOLT HAS PUT THIS LOT...
...DOWN FOR THE COUNT, STORM.
AYAIE!
GNUNH!
OWOUGH!

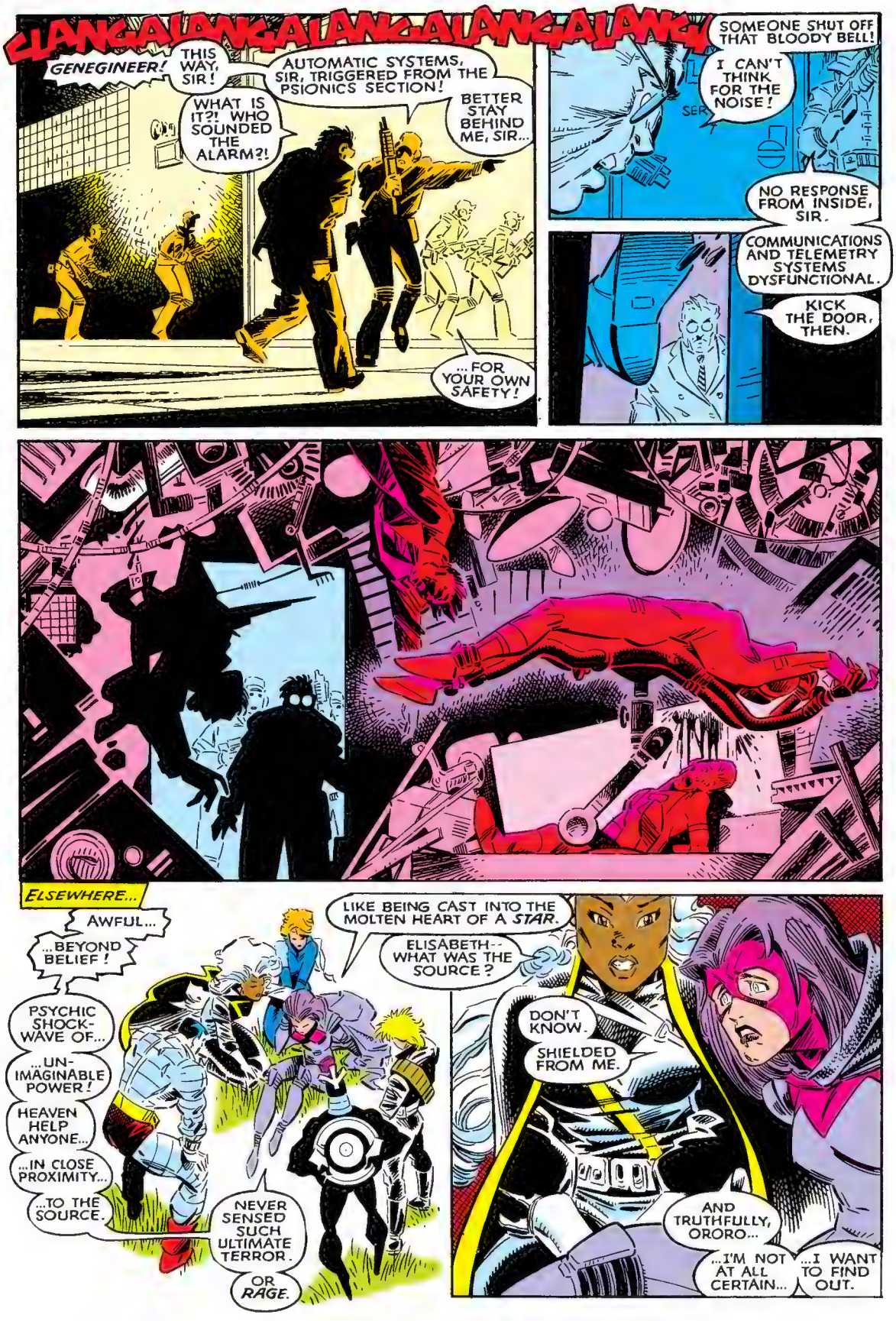

I'M STROBING SO BRIGHTLY...
...THEY'RE STOPPED DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS--
--EVEN CLOSING THEIR EYES...
...WON'T KEEP 'EM FROM BEING DAZZLED!
PERFECT SETUP, SWEETIE...
...FOR YOU TO FINISH 'EM OFF!
BUT, NOW WE'VE BEAT 'EM...
...WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'EM?
DO WE TAKE PRISONERS?
IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE.
THEY ARE NOT CRIMINALS--
--BUT POLICEMEN...
...ENFORCING THE LAWS OF THEIR COUNTRY.

WE CANNOT AFFORD WITNESSES TO OUR ARRIVAL.
DOES THAT MEAN WE KILL THEM?

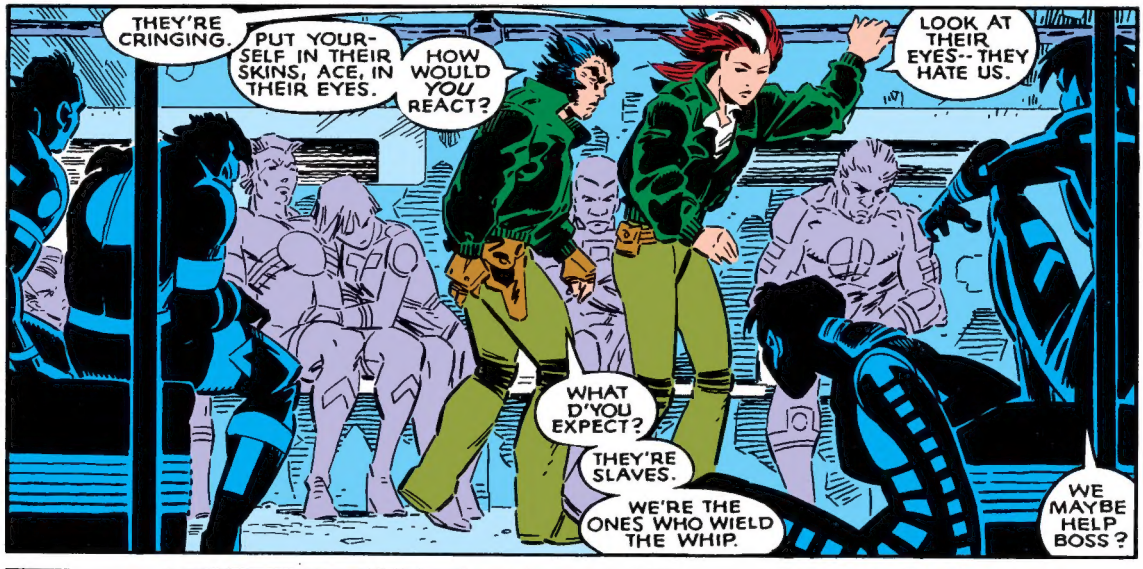

NO, OLD FRIEND. PSYLOCKE, PROBE THEIR MINDS...
... FOR ANY INFORMATION...
...WHICH MAY PROVE USEFUL.
THEN, SCRAMBLE THEIR MEMORIES OF US.

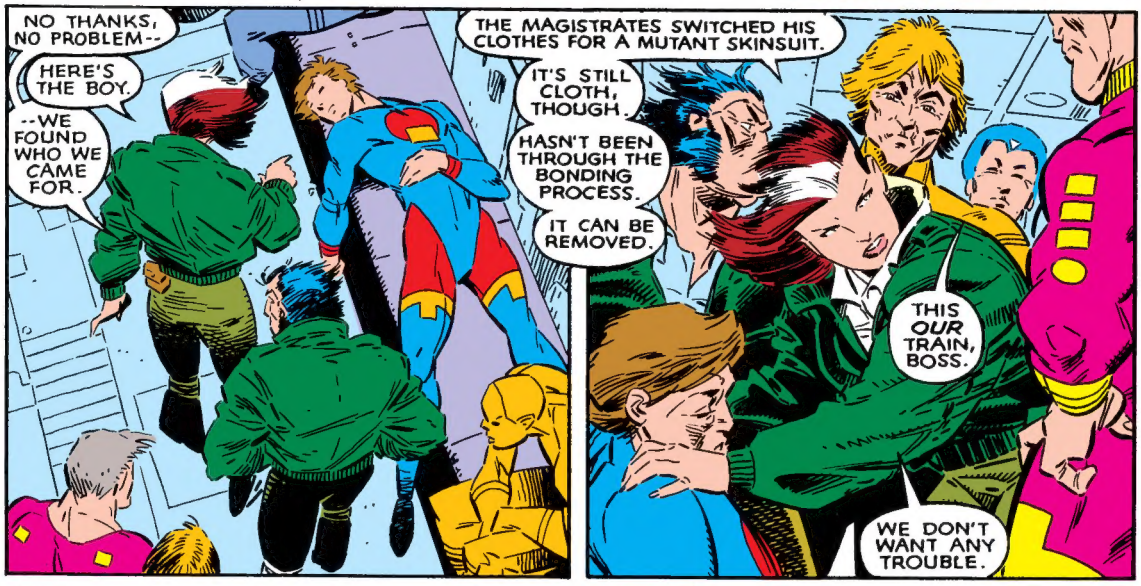
AS GOOD AS DONE, STORM.
THEY ALL POSSESS RUDIMENTARY PSI-SCREENS...
...TAKE ME A MOMENT TO BYPASS...

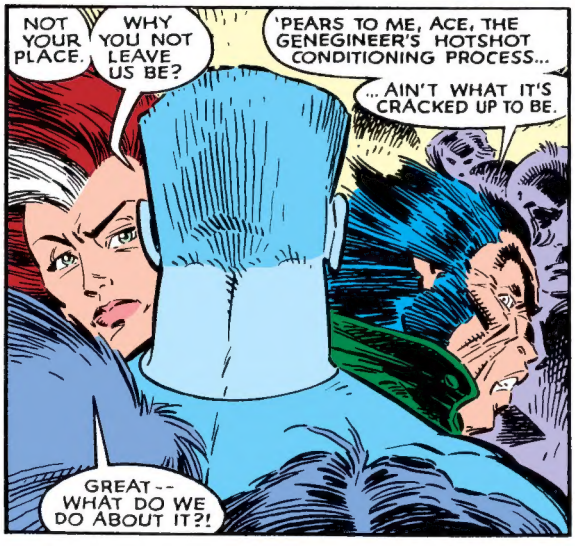

AAARGH!

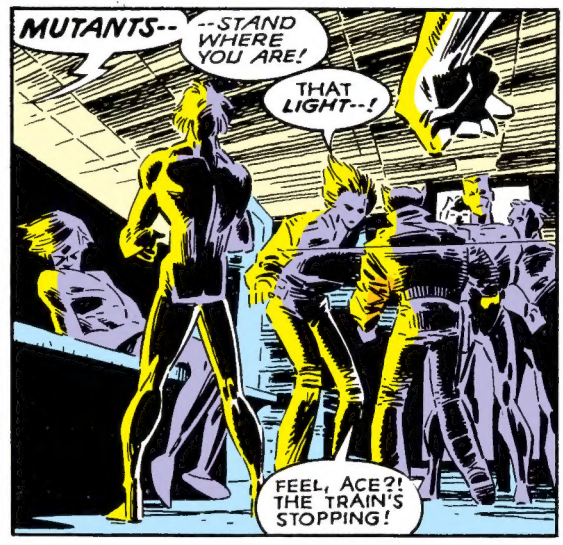

LANGALANGALANGALANGALANG!
GENEGINEER!
THIS WAY, SIR!
AUTOMATIC SYSTEMS, SIR, TRIGGERED FROM THE PSIONICS SECTION!
WHAT IS IT?! WHO SOUNDED THE ALARM?!
BETTER STAY BEHIND ME, SIR...
...FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY!
SOMEONE SHUT OFF THAT BLOODY BELL!
I CAN'T THINK FOR THE NOISE!
NO RESPONSE FROM INSIDE, SIR.
COMMUNICATIONS AND TELEMETRY SYSTEMS DYSFUNCTIONAL.
KICK THE DOOR, THEN.
ELSEWHERE...
AWFUL...
...BEYOND BELIEF!
PSYCHIC SHOCK-WAVE OF...
...UN-IMAGINABLE POWER!
HEAVEN HELP ANYONE...
...IN CLOSE PROXIMITY...
...TO THE SOURCE.
NEVER SENSED SUCH ULTIMATE TERROR.
OR RAGE.
LIKE BEING CAST INTO THE MOLTEN HEART OF A STAR.
ELISABETH--WHAT WAS THE SOURCE?
DON'T KNOW.
SHIELDED FROM ME.
AND TRUTHFULLY, ORORO...
...I'M NOT AT ALL CERTAIN...
...I WANT TO FIND OUT.

THE "MUTE TRAIN"...
...ENTERING THE FOOTHILLS OF THE RIDGEBACK RANGE...
...THE MOUNTAINS THAT FORM A WALL ACROSS THE WIDTH OF THE ISLAND.
THAT MUTANT DRIVER'S GENERATING SOME SERIOUS SPEED.
WITHOUT OUR POWERS, WE HAVEN'T A PRAYER OF SURVIVING IF WE JUMP.
I'M AFRAID, PARTNER, WE'RE ABOARD FOR THE DURATION.
CALCULATED RISK, ACE, WE KNEW THAT FROM THE START.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP PUSHIN' OUR LUCK FOR ALL IT'S WORTH...
...AN' HOPE THE CLOWNS AT THE END OF THE LINE ACCEPT US AT FACE VALUE.
MEANTIME, LET'S GET INSIDE.
SNIKT
LOGAN, YOUR HAND--YOU'RE BLEEDING!
NO POWER, NO HEALIN' FACTOR.
NORMALLY SEALS THE WOUND...
...OPENED BY THE CLAWS...
...SOON AS IT'S MADE.
THANKS FOR THE BANDAGE.
YOU'VE DONE AS MUCH-- AND MORE--FOR ME.
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
HE'S VISIBLY WEAKENING BY THE HOUR.
IF WOLVIE'S POWERS AREN'T RESTORED--
--HE'LL DIE!

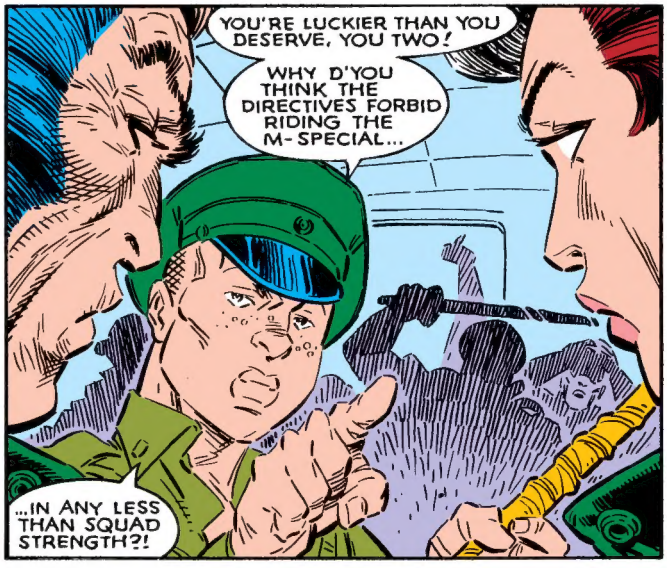

THEY'RE CRINGING.
PUT YOURSELF IN THEIR SKINS, ACE, IN THEIR EYES.
HOW WOULD YOU REACT?
LOOK AT THEIR EYES-- THEY HATE US.
WHAT D'YOU EXPECT?
THEY'RE SLAVES.
WE'RE THE ONES WHO WIELD THE WHIP.
WE MAYBE HELP BOSS?

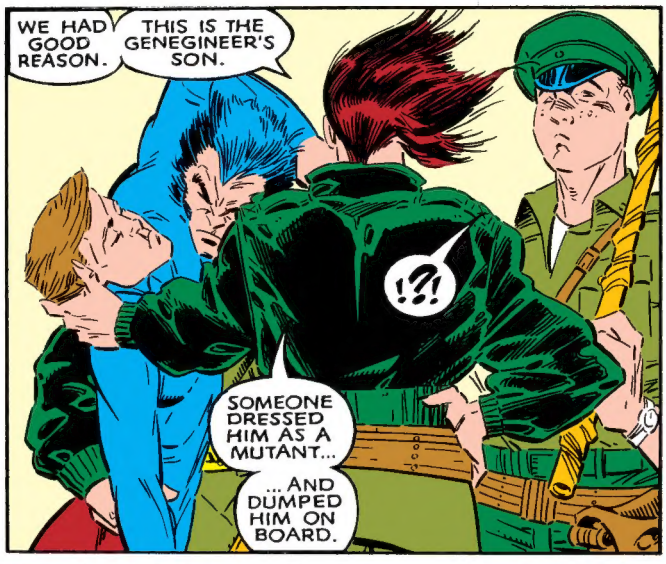

NO THANKS, NO PROBLEM--
HERE'S THE BOY.
--WE FOUND WHO WE CAME FOR.
THE MAGISTRATES SWITCHED HIS CLOTHES FOR A MUTANT SKINSUIT.
IT'S STILL CLOTH, THOUGH.
HASN'T BEEN THROUGH THE BONDING PROCESS.
IT CAN BE REMOVED.
THIS OUR TRAIN, BOSS.
WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

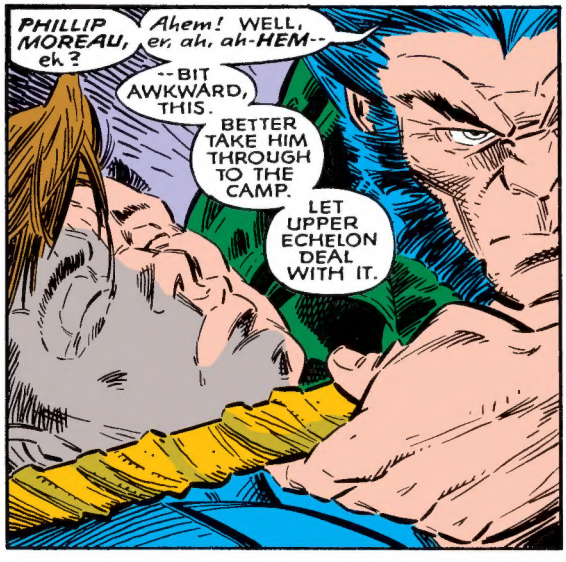

NOT YOUR PLACE.
WHY YOU NOT LEAVE US BE?
'PEARS TO ME, ACE, THE GENEGINEER'S HOTSHOT CONDITIONING PROCESS...
...AIN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE.
GREAT-- WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?!


MUTANTS--
--STAND WHERE YOU ARE!
THAT LIGHT--!
FEEL, ACE?! THE TRAIN'S STOPPING!

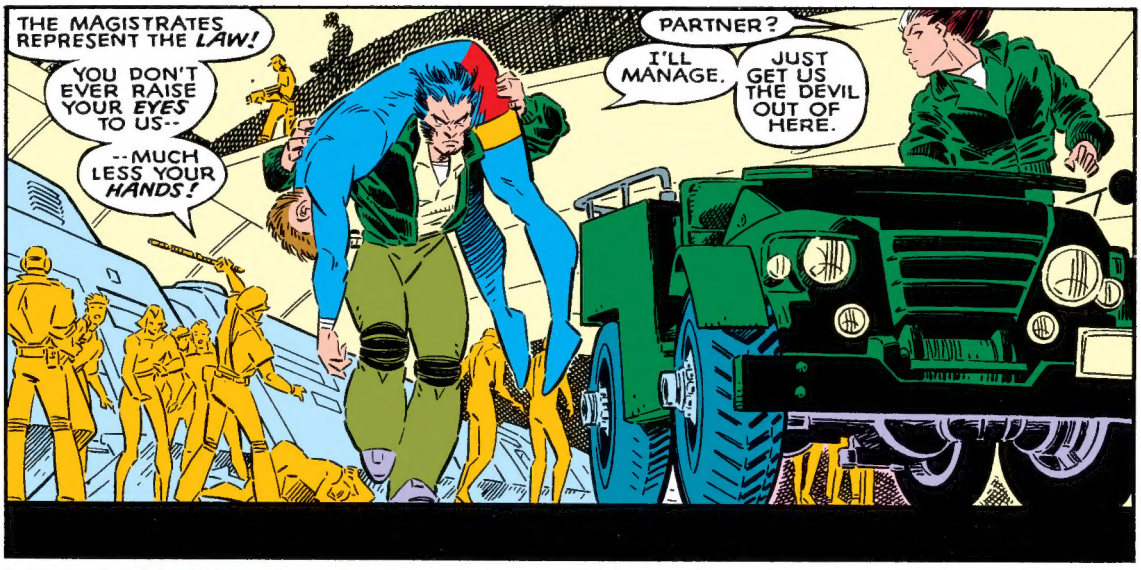
STEP ASIDE, GENEJOKES--
--QUICKLY NOW!
YOU DARE THREATEN A MAGISTRATE?!
BOSS, NO!
BE COOL, GUYS!
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, LET US EXPLAIN--!
OUTSIDE, MUTES--THE LOT OF YOU--MOVE!


YOU'RE LUCKIER THAN YOU DESERVE, YOU TWO!
WHY D'YOU THINK THE DIRECTIVES FORBID RIDING THE M-SPECIAL...
...IN ANY LESS THAN SQUAD STRENGTH?!


WE HAD GOOD REASON.
THIS IS THE GENEGINEER'S SON.
!?!
SOMEONE DRESSED HIM AS A MUTANT...
... AND DUMPED HIM ON BOARD.


PHILLIP MOREAU, eh?
Ahem! WELL, er, ah, ah-HEM--
--BIT AWKWARD, THIS.
BETTER TAKE HIM THROUGH TO THE CAMP.
LET UPPER ECHELON DEAL WITH IT.

WHY NOT SIMPLY SEND THE BOY HOME?
NORMALLY, AN INTRUDER GETS THIS FAR...
...THIS IS HOME.
BUT IF HE REALLY IS WHO YOU SAY...
...THERE'LL BE THE DEVIL TO PAY...
... AND I WANT NO PART OF IT.


THE MAGISTRATES REPRESENT THE LAW!
YOU DON'T EVER RAISE YOUR EYES TO US--
--MUCH LESS YOUR HANDS!
PARTNER?
I'LL MANAGE.
JUST GET US THE DEVIL OUT OF HERE.

YOU'RE BRED TO SERVE, GENEJOKE--
--UNDER-STAND--
--WHEN HUMANS COMMAND...
...YOU OBEY!

YOU ALL RIGHT, LOGAN?
NOPE.
WE'LL COME THROUGH THIS CAPER FINE, PARTNER, YOU'LL SEE.
DOESN'T MATTER. DON'T CARE.
WHAT'S EATING YOU, THEN?

BEFORE I DIE, ACE...
...I'M GONNA MAKE SOME CHANGES HERE.
BY ALL I HOLD HOLY, I SWEAR...
...I'M GONNA BRING THIS FLAMIN' COUNTRY DOWN!
IN TWO WEEKS-- THE CONCLUSION:
GONNA BE A REVOLUTION!

MINUTEMEN
Bluntman